THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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Washington News.

A Problem for Army Officers to Solve.

A WAY TO PREVENT DESERTION.

Every Soldier to Be Marked By the Surgeon—A Rumor About Blaine's Resignation—Experimenting on a New Gun. Other Dispatches.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—Army officers are thinking of some way to prevent desertion, which of late years seems to be on the increase. Some time ago it was stated, upon what was deemed excellent authority, that President Harrison would issue a proclamation giving general amnesty to all deserters, such as was done when Gen. Grant was president in 1872, but up to this writing the order has not appeared, although Senator Plumb and others of its advocates have received assurance from the president that it will be done.

To the average layman the issuing of such an order looks like putting a premium on desertion, but the promoters of this idea argue that there are thousands of young men in the west who enlisted under assumed names, and then, tiring of the service, deserted; that this fact still hangs over them and acts as a bar to their business prospects in the future for fear of some day being hauled up by the military authorities. In order to prevent, if possible, the re-enlistment of men who have deserted from the army three or four times, it is now proposed to adopt an old custom that formerly prevailed in the army.

When a recruit now presents himself to the surgeons and is passed, the doctor will proceed to vaccinate him upon a certain portion of the body, which will, of course, be known to the army surgeons. Should this man desert the service and present himself at some recruiting rendezvous under an assumed name, as is done nearly every week, the fact that he is a deserter from the army will be clearly established. By the adoption of this simple method, it is believed that the great evil of desertion which has become such a source of worry and trouble to the officers will be mitigated, if not finally wiped out.

Cline and the President.

WASHINGTON, July 22. The Sunday Herald speaking of President Harrison's proposed visit to Bar Harbor and Secretary Blaine's probable resignation, says: "The president last Friday had under consideration certain matters connected with the department of state, but declined to act conclusively upon them before having a personal conference with Secretary Blaine. In answer to inquiry regarding a prospective date for that conference, he said he expected to meet Mr. Blaine about the middle of August, and in answer to further inquiries regarding the reports of Mr. Blaine's resignation, he said he had no definite information regarding Mr. Blaine's intentions in that respect. The conference did not relate to appointments or American politics, but entirely to foreign affairs, and the inference impressed upon the minds of the President's interviewers was that as regards Mr. Blaine the most cordial relations existed between him and his premier in matters relating to the latter's department. As regards Mr. Blaine's resignation, no doubt exists in the minds of those best informed, that he will give up his portfolio on or about the 1st of October proximo."

Watchmen as Policemen.

WASHINGTON, July 22. With a view to giving the members of the watch force of the treasury ample authority in cases of emergency, the district commissioners have appointed all the watchmen special policemen. It frequently happens that the services of a policeman are badly needed about the department, and to avoid disputes which might otherwise arise if arrests were made without receiving proper authority, this course has been deemed the wisest to pursue. Accordingly the chief watchman, Capt. H. A. Colclough, and his entire force of twenty-two men have been commissioned and sworn in as policemen.

A Wire-Wound Gun.

WASHINGTON, July 22. One of the results of the recent deliberations of the ordnance and fortification board was a decision to build a ten-inch wire-wound gun for experimental purposes. This recommendation has been approved, and the ordnance department has issued advertisements for proposals to furnish the necessary castings and forgings. The work of fabrication will be performed at the Watervliet arsenal. Advertisements have also been issued for one hundred seven-inch and fifty eleven-inch steel shells.

Coaling Station in Samoa.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—A survey for a new wharf at the harbor of Pago-Pago, Samoa, where this government will establish a coaling station, has been made, and the report is now on its way to the navy department. Congress appropriated $100,000 for the establishment of a coaling station at this point, and the erection of the necessary buildings. It is the purpose of the government to have at least 10,000 tons of coal there at all times.

Plenty of Advocates.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—There will be a vacancy on the 29th of next August in the corps of army chaplains, caused by the retirement of Post Chaplain George W. Collier, and there have already been filed at the war department 250 applications for this position.

CASEVILLE, Wis., July 22.—Ex-Governor Nelson Dewey, one of Wisconsin's early governors, died at midnight last night, aged 75 years.

A LAKE STEAMER BURNED.

Narrow Escape of the Crew After Much Suffering.

SOUTH HAVEN, Mich., July 22.—The steam barge Joseph Farman, Capt. John G. Vosburg and crew of ten men from Cleveland, homeward bound from St. Joseph, Mich., where she had just discharged a cargo of coal, took fire between her boiler and engine about 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when twenty miles off this point. The fire raged fiercely and the boat was destroyed in an incredibly short time.

The crew were cut off by rapid progress of the flames from communication with the ship's boats and had barely time to snatch the hatch cover and some of the timbers from the flames, and hastily improvise rafts on which to make their escape. The rafts were so heavily freighted as to sink the occupants waist-deep in the lake, in which condition they remained, drifting about in a heavy sea swell until 8 o'clock last night, when they were rescued, completely exhausted, by the steamer Glenn and a crew of the life saving station here. When rescued Capt. Vasburg was almost lifeless from exhaustion and could not have survived another half hour. He and his crew are being cared for here by citizens. They lost everything, including some good sized sums of money which they had in their effects on board. The steam barge was nearly new and cost $45,000 and belonged to Patrick Smith, of Cleveland. She was not insured.

Imprisoned in Castle Garden.

NEW YORK, July 22.—The steamship City of Chester, which arrived early Sunday morning, from Liverpool, brought 180 cabin and 474 steerage passengers. She passed quarantine all right, but after reaching her dock a child among the steerage passengers was found to be suffering from an eruptive disease, which the ships surgeon pronounced to be measles. The emigration commissioners feared it might be smallpox, and they locked up the 474 emigrants in Castle Garden until late in the afternoon, when the health officer of the port officially declared the childs illness to be measles, and the imprisoned people were allowed to leave the garden.

Run Into By a Hand-Car.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., July 22.—At Saybrook, on the Lake Erie and Western, near this city Friday, a hand-car moving at a very high rate of speed and propelled by four section men ran into a spring wagon at a crossing within the town limits. J. B. Wills, who was driving the wagon, was thrown out violently and the wagon overturned, and the hand-car and its contents sent flying into the ditch. Mr. Wills had his skull fractured and suffered from concussion of the brain and will die. A man on the hand-car named Nelson, had three ribs broken and was injured internally and will probably die. One or two other section hands were badly hurt.

Going After Stuff.

BOSTON, July 22. A special to The Herald from Manchester, N. H., says: James Fullerton, of Bedford, sailed for Europe yesterday to claim an immense estate on the Island of Arron, comprising the lands of Kilmichael and Whitfarland, which have been entailed for several hundred years in the Fullerton family. The woman who held the property under the Scotch law of entail has died, and there being no direct male heirs nearer than Mr. Fullerton, he has decided to go to Scotland at once. This will be his first visit since leaving Arron fifty years ago, when he was but seven years old.

Terrible Experience at Sea.

NEW YORK, July 22. The steamship Hawklurst, Capt. Robinson, has just arrived from a Brazilian port. On her outward trip from New York the steamer had a terrible experience. Her cargo, consisting of 200 barrels of oil and a quantity of tow, caught fire and her crew tried to desert. The captain, however, compelled them to remain on the vessel, and successfully made the run of 2,300 miles with the fire smouldering in her hold.

Fell Down An Elevator Shaft.

NEW YORK, July 22. Fred. Fuller, aged 24 years, a waiter at the Hotel Gerlach, fell down the elevator shaft from the ninth story to the basement, 110 feet, Sunday, and was killed. The fall was due to his own carelessness. He raced with the elevator boy who was in the hall, and reaching the shaft first opened the door and stepped in. The elevator was not there and he fell down the shaft.

Herr Most Denounced.

NEW YORK, July 22.—The meeting of Anarchists yesterday, called for the purpose of deciding whether Herr Most should be pronounced a traitor to the cause or not, was very meagerly attended, and after some speeches had been made denouncing Most in severe terms, the meeting adjourned without action.

The Old Stewart Firm.

NEW YORK, July 22.—The firms of E. J. Denning & Company, Silvester, Hilton & Company, successors to the late A. T. Stewart, have dissolved and are succeeded by Edwin J. Denning & Company, and Hilton, Hughes & Denning. Horace C. Silvester retires and Fred. Hilton enters the firm.

The English Want Everything.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 22.—Alt Lynge and C. N. Nader, representatives of the English brewery syndicate, are here negotiating for the purchase of the Schmidt and Lieber breweries, each valued at $100,000. The correspondence has been in progress for several weeks, and the parties have almost come to terms. The Schmidt brewery, which the syndicate seems most anxious to secure, was established twenty years ago on a capital of $1,000. Its annual profits are now estimated at over $100,000.

A Chapter of Crimes.

An Old Colored Man Shoots Four People.

FEARFUL FIGHT FOR LIBERTY.

He is Finally Captured and Landed in the Chicago Jail—An Officer Probably Fatally Shot Near Cleveland—Other Crimes.

CHICAGO, July 22.—Henry Nutt, a colored man 60 years old, shot two men and two boys last night. Yesterday he had some words with Mrs. Moore, his boarding house keeper. When Ed. Johnson, her stepson, came home she complained of Nutt's conduct, and Johnson upbraided Nutt. Nutt drew his 44-caliber revolver and promptly opened fire. The first ball grazed Johnson's thigh and the second hit Thomas Watson, shattering the shin bone.

Nutt then ran into the street and was pointed out to Officer Shea. The policeman gave chase and Nutt turned and fired two shots in quick succession. The first missed the officer, but hit a little colored boy named Ira Mitchell, under the left eye. The wound is not dangerous. The second shot also missed its mark, but was fired at such close quarters that the blaze from the mouth of the pistol burned the officer's eye brows. The ball hit another boy about a block away.

Nutt was not disposed to yield his liberty, and, finding his weapon empty, began a terrific struggle with the officer, biting, scratching and kicking with all his might. He succeeded in getting the officer's thumb between his teeth, and it was not until the policeman pushed his own revolver down the negro's throat and told him he would kill him unless he became quiet that he finally concluded to submit. He was then taken to the station. An examination of Shea's thumb showed that it had been nearly severed from his hand.

A LIVELY BATTLE.

An Unknown Man Killed, and a Deputy Sheriff Wounded.

CLEVELAND, O., July 22.—Two young criminals escaped from the county jail about 8:30 o'clock Saturday night. They were W. A. Smith, held for grand larceny, and Richard N. Mansfield, a horse thief. Deputy sheriffs and policemen started on their trail, and shortly after midnight two men in a buggy were overhauled by a detachment of pursuers. Revolvers were drawn, a score of shots were exchanged, and Deputy Sheriff Goldsoll, one of the best criminal officers that ever served in the city, fell with a wound that will probably prove fatal. The men in the buggy drove away.

Shortly afterward the buggy was found abandoned, with the body of a young man, supposed to be Smith, in it. Later it developed that it was not Smith, and up to this time the body had not been identified. The police believe that the young men in the buggy were bent on some unlawful mission. The entire city and its suburbs is being scoured in search of the dead man's companion and the escaped prisoners. The search has been vigorously prosecuted, but no clew has been obtained which would lead to the whereabouts of the fugitives. The wounded deputy sheriff is lying at the point of death in a hospital.

A Triple Tragedy.

CLEVELAND, O., July 22. At Edgerton, O., Sunday morning Hiram Hoadly, Jr., shot and killed his wife and her father, a farmer named Newman, and then killed himself. Hoadly laid in wait for his wife as she went out to the barn to milk the cows, and shot her down. Newman hearing the report, ran to his daughter's aid and received a bullet in the breast. Hoadly then went to the house and tried to kill his mother-in-law, failing in which he returned to the barn, lay down beside his wife's body and put a bullet in his head. He had three revolvers on his person, and it is thought he intended to kill the entire Newman family.

Attempt to Kill His Half Sister.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., July 22.—James Marlowe attacked his half sister, Mrs. Ester Lyman, with an ax early Sunday morning, because she refused to lend him some money. He cut her head open and then beat and kicked her so that she is not expected to live. He gave himself to the police. Mrs. Lyman, who is white, married a negro recently, but did not live with him.

Graham Sends Over Another Barrel.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 22.—Carlisle D. Graham sent another so-called "life barrel" over the falls at 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon, and it met the same fate as the one sent over the cataract on June 23. The barrel was seen to go over the falls, but must have had several ribs badly shattered, for after emerging from the mass of whirling water, it quickly went to pieces. Graham had announced that if the barrel came out all right he would make the trip himself in the near future. He will construct another barrel of more strength than the two already sent over. There was a large excursion here from New York and a number of well known sportingmen were present.

Killed by a Shark.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., July 22.—Ed. Roe, a young Englishman, while swimming in the Cumberland sound yesterday with fifteen other boys from Fernandina, was caught by a shark which bit off the calf of one of his legs. Roe was taken into a boat at once, but bled to death before medical assistance could be obtained. This is the first instance known of a shark attacking a man in these waters.

BOULANGER'S LATEST.

He Issues Another Manifesto — Other Foreign Dispatches.

LONDON, July 23.—Messrs. Boulanger, Dillon and Rochefort are out in a manifesto to their fellow countrymen, in which they denounce the calumnies of ministers, who, as they say, have themselves been convicted of peculations. They assert that the ministers have been making desperate attempts to extort from army officers former subordinates of Gen. Boulanger's charges of one sort and another against him, and that they are even now using public funds to obtain against the general prepared testimony from jail birds and convicts.

The manifesto continues: They appealed to the penal code, but brought absolutely nothing against us. If they could have obtained the most trivial proof of misconduct on our part, it is not likely that they would risk, as they are risking now, the prosecution of the assize court by negotiating with forgers to furnish evidence against us. It is to you, fellow-countrymen, that we appeal to judge between us and this gang of thieves. We await with serene confidence the sentence from which the bandits, who even now feel it coming, vainly endeavor to escape. Long live the honest republic.

International Labor Congress.

PARIS, July 22.—The international labor congress held a session yesterday, and Mr. Bowen, of the American Knights of Labor, made a speech, explaining the operation of the trusts, and pointing out the dangers with which they threatened workingmen everywhere. The congress passed a series of resolutions requesting all governments to oppose monopolies in raw materials, and urging workingmen to organize against trusts. The next session of the congress will be held in Brussels.

The Marxists' congress yesterday decided to hold a demonstration in every country in Europe and in America, in favor of eight hours for a working day. The day for the demonstration is fixed for May 1, 1890.

A Serious Conflagration.

VIENNA, July 21.—A disastrous conflagration occurred yesterday in the town of Paks, on the Danube, in Hungary. Over 400 houses, including several public buildings, were destroyed. Great distress prevails among the inhabitants, a large proportion of whom are left without shelter.

KNIGHT'S OF LABOR.

Powderly Addresses a Mass Meeting and Subjects Himself to a Cross-Examination.

CHICAGO, July 22.—The executive board of the Knights of Labor assigned A. W. Wright, J. J. Holland and John Devlin, of their membership, to hear complaints and appeals of individuals and assemblies. The court, as it is called, was in session at the Sherman house yesterday. Two or three cases of minor consequence was decided.

The executive board decided to issue a call to the assemblies for money to aid the striking miners of the Braidwood, Ill., district, and the Brazil, Ind., region. No assessment is made. The contributions are requested.

Mr. Powderly and the other members of the board were at a mass meeting of the local assemblies held at Brickhayers' hall, Peoria and Monroe streets, last night. Mr. Powderly addressed the meeting and then answered all questions put to him concerning the alleged corruption of the board, the waste of money at the Philadelphia headquarters and many other inquiries touching the management of the order by himself and his associates.

The meeting was strictly private, with passwords and door keepers. It continued until midnight, and it is reported that sharp and bitter things were said.

BASE BALL.

Standing of the American Association and League Clubs.

	Won.	Lost.
St. Louis	52	35
Brooklyn	46	37
Athletic	40	39
Baltimore	41	39
Cincinnati	41	41
Kansas City	31	42
Columbus	38	47
Louisville	17	59

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.
Boston	43	23
New York	42	24
Cleveland	42	28
Philadelphia	39	30
Chicago	31	37
Pittsburg	25	42
Indianapolis	25	41
Washington	20	45

SUNDAY'S GAMES

At Cincinnati—Cincinnati 10, St. Louis 1.
At Columbus—Columbus 1, Baltimore 5.
At Louisville—Louisville 3, Kansas City 1.
At Brooklyn—Brooklyn 8, Athletic 6.

SATURDAY'S BASE BALL.—St. Louis 5, Cincinnati 1; Athletic 3, Brooklyn 2; Baltimore 5, Columbus 4; Cleveland 5, Washington 4; Philadelphia 4, Pittsburg 3; Philadelphia 16, Pittsburg 1; Chicago 2, Boston 0; New York 8, Indianapolis 5.

Killed in a Creamery.

PHŒNIXVILLE, Pa., July 22.—Arnold Francis and a boy named Kimes were killed this morning by the bursting of a separator at the Aimbaton creamery. Francis was disemboweled, and the boy was struck on the head and body, his ribs being torn from his backbone by the flying fragments of the casting. John Heim, owner of the property, had his arm badly fractured.

Boston's Base Ball Club.

BOSTON, July 22.—The Boston base ball club has sold the release of Pitcher William Sowders to the Pittsburg club. The Boston club offered the Indianapolis club a money consideration or two of its players for the release of Capt. Jack Glasscock. The reply received was that Glasscock would not be released under any circumstances.

Another Dam Breaks,

And a Reservoir is Emptied of Its Contents.

FLOOD IN THE HOCKING VALLEY.

Hundreds of Heads of Live Stock Swept Away—Trees, Fences and Crops Destroyed—Fortunately No Human Lives Were Sacrificed.

LANCASTER, O., July 23.—Saturday one of the most disastrous storms ever known in the Hocking Valley culminated in the breaking of Sharp's dam at Sugar Grove, on the Hocking canal. The dam held in store a large body of water that supplied the lower levels of the canal. The heavy rains had filled the reservoir to the banks, when suddenly the dam gave way, and with a mighty roar the sea of water went out through the valley, taking with it every movable object.

For twenty miles the soil is ploughed up. Trees, fences, crops and hundreds of head of live stock have been swept away. No lives were lost because the people had taken warning and because the houses are situated on the bluff that overlooks the valley. But the canal for miles is a wreck, and thousands of feet of railroad track are washed away.

At Athens the Cincinnati, Washington and Baltimore and Hocking Valley railroad tracks are carried away and trains will be delayed several days. Roads and bridges are annihilated, and the whole valley for miles looks like a dry water course. Competent judges place the loss in the hundreds of thousands.

IN THE LITTLE KANAWHA VALLEY.

The Flood Disaster Much Greater Than at First Reported.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., July 22.—News has been received from all parts of Wood and Wirt counties and the affliction proves to be far worse than was first dreamed of. The county commissioners estimate that the loss in this county alone will reach $500,000. Nearly all of this is on the south side of the Little Kanawha river. Farmers living on Lee creek, Clato creek, Big Tigart creek and Pond creek have lost nearly all their possessions. A meeting is to be held tomorrow night to discuss plans of relief. A call for aid will be made as many families in this and Wirt county are entirely without anything on which to subsist.

A telephone message late yesterday evening from Elizabeth says that the village of Morristown is entirely destroyed, eight dwelling houses, two stores, the Baptist church, tobacco packing house and other buildings are gone.

Seven lives were lost in Tucker's creek. They are Orville West, wife and two children; John Bailey and Roy Kiger and his wife, and another unknown person. John Hughes, his wife and three children, living on the head of the creek, were drowned. Other deaths were Mrs. Isaac Roberts, Edward Boso, Mrs Isaac Tucker, all in this county.

Orville West, whose family were drowned, made a heroic effort to save them. He floated with them four miles down Tucker creek, trying to get them to shore, but they were carried away from him. James Roberts, whose mother was drowned, tried to save her by carrying her from a floating house to shore, but he fell, and she was swept away. He had already saved two small children.

Navigation will be suspended for a good while because of the break in lock No. 1, in Little Kanawha, and up-the-river people will have no communication with the outside world.

THE PRESIDENT'S LIFE.

It is Not an Unhappy One According to His Own Account.

DEER PARK, Md., July 22.—The president proposes to make a lengthy stay here unless some unforseen circumstances should arise to call him back to Washington. On the trip from Washington Saturday the president invited the several newspaper representatives aboard to join him in his private car after passing Washington Junction. This courtesy was duly acknowledged, and for over an hour the newspaper men enjoyed the hospitalities of the president and Mrs. Harrison. The president took occasion to assure his guests that he would be pleased to have them call upon him at his cottage, and he promised to furnish them with all legitimate information bearing upon public affairs that may arise during his sojourn here.

He related numerous amusing incidents of his career since he entered the White House, showing that the president's official life is not altogether an unhappy one, and that he has a keen appreciation of wit and humor. Arrangements are making for a grand ball at the hotel in honor of the president and Mrs. Harrison.

Will Stop Following a Circus.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 22.—The two circus followers who were arrested at Barry, Ill., in an attempt to rob the postoffice, had their trial Saturday in the United States court, and were convicted. Sentence is withheld, pending the hearing of a motion for a new trial. They gave their names as John Keener and Frank C. Stanton. Most likely a rehearing will be refused.

Fell Below the Cars.

MEADVILLE, Pa., July 22.—Amos C. MacAdoo, aged 27 years, of Atlantic, Pa., a brakeman on the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio railway, fell between the cars while his train was nearing the station at this place yesterday, and was instantly killed.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Minor Events and Little Happenings at Various Places.

Max Lee shot and killed his wife at Philadelphia.

James Gulfoyle was killed by lightning near Maysville, Ky.

A little son of David Griffis was killed by cars at Soddy, Tenn.

Two boys were drowned while bathing in the lake near Quincy, Mich.

H. C. Parker pleaded guilty, at Urbana, O., to the charge of forgery.

Samuel Reed, aged 27, was drowned while bathing in a pond at Wooster, O.

The body of Henry Clay, Jr., who was drowned near Paris, Ky., has been recovered.

Burglars cracked a safe at Lynn, Mass., and got away with $12,000 worth of jewelry.

The Sunday closing law was rigidly enforced at Kansas City for the first time, Sunday.

A prisoner named Cunningham was shot while trying to escape from officers in West Virginia.

Amos Huddleson was cut and dangerously wounded at Cambridge City, Ind., by Simon Crockett.

Will Banks, colored, was bound over at Lexington, Ky., for shooting a companion named Day.

At Birmingham, Ala., Sunday, Ed Duncan shot and instantly killed Ed. Cooper. Duncan escaped.

John Fehrenbatch, of Cincinnati, has been appointed supervising inspector of steam vessels for the Seventh, O., district.

Billy Perse, a noted cracksman awaiting trial for burglary at Burlington, Vt., cut his way out of jail with a case knife.

Charles Mier, William Prindle and Albert Cryfell escaped from jail at Circleville, O., Sunday. Prindle was recaptured.

A convict named Booker Weaver, who escaped from the Kentucky penitentiary, was recaptured with the aid of bloodhounds.

Harry Crouse was shot and fatally wounded by Frank Cassaday, at Indianapolis, Sunday night, as a result of a quarrel.

Thieves took a gold watch, valued at $150, a suit of clothes and other valuables from the residence of Henry Leonhart, of Lexington, Ky.

It is said that no more consular appointments will be announced until after the return of Secretary Blaine to Washington next autumn.

It is reported that Hogan, the aeronaut, landed safely near Cuttletsburg, a village on Long Island, nearly one hundred miles from New York.

The discovery of a lot of counterfeiters' molds in a smoke house at Frankfort, Ind., led to the arrest of a prominent young merchant named Wilhelm.

Gus Suessman, Jr., of Cincinnati, book keeper under ex-comptroller Eshelby, is charged with failing to properly receipt for street assessments received.

Henry Duncan, a Free-will Baptist preacher, who murdered his wife in Dale county, Ala., has been convicted and sentenced to death by hanging.

J. F. Edwards was arrested at Ensenada, Cal., on a charge of having embezzled $40,000 from the Mennonist Mill and Mining company, of Wisconsin, in May, 1881.

There is a movement on foot looking to the consolidation of all the natural gas companies in the Ohio and Indiana field. It has the sanction of the Standard magnates.

A religious crank in Indiana compelled his wife to strangle their 15-months old child as a sacrifice, claiming the Almighty had promised to resurrect the child on the third day.

Grace Parker, of Kansas City, Mo., was arrested at Sioux Falls, Dak., on a telegram from her mother, stating that she had run away from home with a traveling photographer.

Charles Degnan attempted to board a train at Southington, Conn. His foot caught in a step and he was thrown backward and dragged a quarter of a mile. He was horribly mangled.

James Sykes, of Chicago, dealer in grain and seeds, was convicted of issuing fraudulent warehouse receipts, and was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. This was his third trial.

At Rest at Last.

NEW YORK, July 22. Jacob Schmidt, proprietor and editor of The Gerichter, died here yesterday, aged 48 years. He was born in Germany, came to America in 1855, served in the Ninth New Jersey volunteers during the war, and has been prominent in Republican politics.

Killed By An Express Train.

HARRISBURG, Pa., July 22. Two men were struck and killed by the western express in South Harrisburg, Sunday morning. One was about 30 years old, the other about 20. The address, "John Keiser, Jersey City," was found in the pocket of one of them.

Confessed His Crime.

BANGOR, Me., July 22. Charles S. Gilman is under arrest, having confessed that he conspired with some New York confidence men, whom he allowed to rob and burn his store at East Corinth, about ten days ago, after he had placed a heavy insurance on the stock.

Perished in the Flames.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., July 22.—Michael McGrath and his wife, an aged couple, perished in their burning dwelling near Frackville, last night. The house was remote from any other, and help could not arrive in time for the rescue of the inmates.

A Constitution Made Up.

BISMARCK, Dak., July 22. A constitution is said to have been prepared by able lawyers, made up of the best features of the constitutions of the various states, and will be under consideration at an early day, with fair chances of adoption.

Drowned While Bathing.

PHILADELPHIA, July 22.—A special to The Inquirer from Beach Haven, N. J., says Miss Jacois, colored, of Washington, D. C., was drowned there yesterday while bathing.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

POLISHES Furniture LUSTRINE CLEANS Furniture

REMOVES SCRATCHES, STAINS, &c. from House, Office, Hotel, Church and School Furniture. 25c., 50c., AND $1.00 BOTTLES. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND FURNITURE DEALERS.

NO EXPENSE FOR TRIALS.

Three Negroes Lynched by a Mob at Clinton, Louisiana.

NEW ORLEANS, July 22. The Picayune's Vicksburg, Miss., special says: A dispatch from Clinton, La., states that three of the five negroes who murdered Pratorius a few months ago were captured at Red River junction, brought to Clinton yesterday, and lynched last night at the scene of the murder.

Pursuit of the Pitts murderers at Pantherburn still continues, but persons arriving from the vicinity say that no more captures have been made.

House Holocaust.

NEW YORK, July 22.—Moses Weill's livery stable, Nos. 304, 306 and 308 East Eleventh street, was burned at 4 o'clock this morning with 125 horses, fifty-six vehicles, a quantity of feed and other contents. Loss $60,000. One fireman was injured by falling walls, and many had narrow escapes. Occupants of adjoining tenement houses were got out by the police amid great confusion.

Postoffice Robbed of a Large Amount.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 22.—A bold robbery was committed at the postoffice during the noon hour yesterday, but the officials are reticent about giving any of the particulars. A package of about forty registered letters, said to contain about $10,000, was stolen from the registry department. It is supposed to have been the work of a sneak thief.

Too Deep to Wade.

LOWELL, Mass., July 22. George Oyr and a boy named Fortier, each aged 14 years, were drowned while trying to wade across the brook at Willowdale yesterday. Charlie Oyr, who was with them, escaped.

THE MARKETS.

Review of the Money, Stock and Cattle Quotations for July 20.

NEW YORK.—Money at 2½ per cent. Currency sixes, 118 bid; four coupons, 125½ bid; four-and-a-halfs, 106⅞ bid.

The stock market was again extremely dull this morning but weakness was its chief feature and almost everything traded in was materially lower than last night's figures. The mark finally closed at about the lowest figure of the day prices showing a decline of ⅛ to 1 per cent. Sugar trust was 1 per cent. lower at 101. The total sales of stock to day were 81,225 shares. The bank statement shows an increase in the reserve of $624,725.

Big Four	15	N. Y. Central	105⅝
C., B. & Q.	98½	Northwestern	106¾
C., C., C. & I.	72	Ohio & Miss.	22⅝
Del. & Hudson	131⅛	Pacific Mail	32
D., L. & W.	145	Reading	44⅜
Erie	25½	Rock Island	93⅝
Lake Shore	109½	St. Paul	85¼
L. & N.	65¼	W. U. Tel.	83¾

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—New, 78@79c; old, 81@86c.
CORN—29½@ 0c.
WOOL, Unwashed, fine merino, 18@19c; one-fourth blood combing, 23@24c; medium delaine and clothing, 24@25c; braid, 18@20c; medium combing, 23@24c; fleece washed, fine merino X and XX, 28@29c; medium clothing, 30@31c; delaine fleece, 29@31c.
HAY—No. 1 timothy, $8.00@13.00; prairie, $7.50@8.50; straw, $5.00@6.00.
CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $3.40@3.90; fair, $2.60@3.35; common, $1.50@2.50; stockers and feeders, $2.00@3.50.
HOGS—Selected butchers and heavy shipping, $4.00@4.45; fair to good packing, $4.30@4.40; common and rough packing, $3.75@4.25; fair to good light, $4.50@4.65; pigs, $4.00@4.60.
SHEEP—$3.00@4.75.
LAMBS—$5.50@6.00.

Chicago.

HOGS—Light, $4.40@4.70; mixed, $4.30@4.55; heavy, $4.25@4.45.
CATTLE—Extra beeves, $4.00@4.25; steers, $3.35@4.00; cows, bulls and mixed, $1.40@3.25; stockers and feeders, $2.00@3.00.
SHEEP—$3.25@4.75.
LAMBS—$4.25@5.50.

New York.

WHEAT—No. 2 state red, 90c.; No. 2 red winter, August, 85¾c.
CORN—Mixed, 43¾c.
OATS—No. 2 mixed, 28c.; No. 2 mixed, August, 27½c.
CATTLE—$2.00@4.60.

Pittsburg.

CATTLE—Nothing doing.
HOGS—Yorkers, $4.70@4.80; medium, $4.60@4.65; extreme heavy, $4.50@4.40.
SHEEP—Prime $5.75@5.00; fair to good, $4.25@4.50; common, $2.00@3.00.

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In the present condition of political affairs 79,000 voters in the State of South Carolina send as many representatives to Congress as 351,000 voters in the State of Kansas. That is, one voter in South Carolina exercises as much power in the election of Congressmen as four voters in Kansas.

History is making so fast in the four new states that few newspaper readers keep pace with it. In each of these great commonwealths of future able men, independent thinkers, bold actors are dealing with great problems with a combination of practical sagacity, thoroughly American instincts and controlling common sense that are worthy of the highest admiration. In South Dakota especially there has been a vast deal of preparatory work to do, the chief problems being the canvass of the Sioux in order to get 11,000,000 acres of their lands and the arrangements for "partition proceedings" with North Dakota.

THE WALLS COMING DOWN.

A Growing Disposition to Share the Pleasures of Beautiful Grounds.

A man of wealth, residing in a beautiful suburban town, pointed out to me with delight that there was not a wall or even a fence remaining to divide the six successive estates, some dating back to colonial days, some quite recent, of which his was one. He had recently purchased it, and I had noticed that his first act after purchasing was to lower the wall separating it from the street. Ever since I have known that particular street the walls and fences have been growing lower. All the present tendency in our northern states is in that direction; in some attractive suburbs there are absolutely no fences whatever, and one sees roses and even strawberries growing unmolested up to the edge of the sidewalk. An American visiting Europe is extremely struck with the contrast; in many suburbs of London the walls are so high that you feel as if living in a kind of fortress; and on the continent you often walk through miles of lanes which are shut in on both sides, so that only an occasional elevation gives you a glance at the surrounding country. A villa in the United States usually implies something open, attractive, accessible to the eye. A villa on the European continent, and often in England, implies an inaccessible wall with iron gates.

It is impossible to deny that there is something very attractive in the privacy created by the wall. The world is left outside, and the family is as free within its own domain as if it lived on a planet of its own. A suburban villa at Kensington or Hammersmith, for instance, safe within its encircling wall, possessing its own fountain, its own nightingale, and almost its own moonlight—what can be more delightful? Or the patio, or inclosed court, of a Spanish house, where the house itself makes the garden, and the world is absolutely excluded? On the other hand, these very charms increase the regret felt by every generous nature for the exclusion thus implied. They press home the question, was the earth really meant for the few, or for the human race? Many an American traveler has felt this drawback on the delicious rural life of England. Charles Sumner, who was more petted in English society than any American since his day, and was suspected of Anglomania on his return by even his ever kindly friend Longfellow, yet wrote soon after, "I have always enjoyed the retirement of the best society, but I have never sat in the palaces of England without being pained by the inequality of which the inordinate luxury was a token."

Of course it may be justly said that property is property, and that the most imperceptible line drawn around real estate—or no line at all—leaves it just as clearly within private ownership as if the wall were there. This is true, but it is also true that the ownership becomes less exclusive from the moment when it ceases to be visible and, as it were, aggressive. If the foot of a stranger is excluded, it is something that the eye is not. I once heard a poor Portuguese woman say that she and her husband were so destitute they had "nothing but the day and the night;" but the day and the night are less valuable—say, rather, that there is too little day and too much night—for those who are shut out from even the sight of the landscape by high walls. The mere denial of all possibility of ownership is bad enough. I remember how depressing it was, on a first visit to Europe, when it suddenly dawned upon me that the whole beautiful region of Killarney, with lakes, hills, villages, factories and square miles of verdure, was all the literal property of two men—the Earl of Kenmare and "Herbert of Muckross," so that not a square foot of the territory could be bought by any one, and a whole village might at any time be evicted at the will of a single proprietor. It certainly set one thinking as to whether the human race, as such, had any rights in the planet.—Harper's Bazar.

A Modest Man.

He walked into a tailor's shop and asked to look at some cloth. "I want something modest," he said, "something which will not attract attention in a crowd. In fact, aw, for reasons best known to myself, I desire to remain as inconspicuous as possible."

"I think I know what you want," said the tailor, producing a very dark material, and the baseball umpire left his order and went on his way rejoicing.—Clothier and Furnisher.

The Roman Marriage.

Independent of the legal forms there were the social observances of marriage which were the same whatever was the legal ceremony chosen. At nightfall, when the star of Venus began to shine, the bride was fetched from her father's house. She was dressed in a white robe, a symbol of her virgin purity, bound round her waist with a woolen sash; her hair was plaited into six tresses after those of the Vestal Virgins; on her head she wore a flame colored veil and a fresh wreath of the sacred verbena, for the wife was priestess in her family. Under the protection of Juno Domiduca (the home leader) she passed through the streets accompanied by her friends and lighted on her way with torches. By her side there walked a young boy carrying an open basket, in which there lay a hank of wool, a distaff and a spindle, for spinning was the great duty of the Roman matron of the republic.

To be a good spinner was a gem in her crown of virtues, by the side of chastity and frugality, and the emblems of this occupation were held in honor even at a time when the chosen pursuits of women were very different. Arriving at the door of her new home she found it wreathed with flowers in honor of the festive occasion. On the door posts she hung fillets of wool and anointed them with oil as a symbol, it would seem, of fertility. She was then lifted over the threshold, a custom in which we may see a survival of the time when wives were habitually stolen from neighboring tribes and carried by force to their husband's house. In the atrium the bridegroom received her, handed to her a key as a sign of her rule in the house, and offered her fire and water to represent the necessaries of life which were at her disposal.

Answering to the fixed formula in which he addressed her, asking who she was, she replied: "Where you are Caius there am I Caia;" as we might say, "Your people shall be my people, your house my house, and your life my life." The pair then sat side by side on two chairs covered with the fleece of a sheep, and the priest joined their hands.

The marriage contract fixing the amount of the dowry and the mode of its administration was then signed, and a banquet followed, during which five wax candles were burned, while from the walls the waxen masks of the husband's ancestors, decked for the occasion with flowers, looked down from their open cupboards with approval.—The National Review.

Neal Dow Obeys Orders Literally.

The Federal and Confederate forces were preparing for a battle. The Federal commander and his staff, seated upon their horses, were consulting near the right of the line drawn up in the edge of the woods. Gen. Neal Dow was standing in front of his command, a very small man with a tremendously big hat on his head and a monstrous sword dangling to the ground at his side, a picture such as one seldom sees outside the comic collections. An aid told Gen. Dow (perhaps he was only Col. Dow then) that the commander wished to see him. Gen. Dow strode down the line, the soldiers laughing at the sight.

"Gen. Dow," said the commander, "you will march out into that opening yonder, take a position on that knoll and hold it until further orders"—something to that effect.

In sight of the entire right wing of the army, Gen. Dow went marching into the opening, his long, heavy sword clanking on the ground behind him, his big hat making him look like a grasshopper under a toadstool. The commander heard the army laughing and looking for the cause.

"Who is that walking across the opening?" he asked.

"That is Gen. Dow," said everybody.

An aid was sent to bring him back.

"Gen. Dow," said the commander, "why did you go out there alone? Why did you not take your command with you?"

"Dear me, general," said Dow, "I beg a thousand pardons. I didn't know you meant for me to take anybody with me. You didn't say so, you know."—Washington Post.

An Odd Will.

John Newgate, of Boston, a merchant, selectman and constable of the town, who was admitted a freeman in 1635, and elected representative at the March and September sessions of the general court, in 1638, and who died in 1665, left a will dated Nov. 25, 1661, in which he gives to his wife Ann, his "farme at Rumly Marsh, with all my lands belonging there vnto . . . . she the said Ann continuing in the state of widdow hoode, paying vnto the Colledge in Cambridge the sum of five pounds pr ann. during the said time of her widdow hoode, for the security of which payment my said farme is already bound and ingaged. But if my said wife should happen to marry againe, then my will and wind is. That she shall have only the thirds of all my said houses and lands in Boston and of my said farms at Rumly Marsh, but not the thirds of my said house and land in Charles Towne, for that the said annuall pay for the Colledge is after such marriage of her, the said Ann, to bee paid by others."—Boston Herald.

Mistakes of Prejudice.

Popular feeling against anything like a spurious article is always remarkable, though it is not always rational. A few years ago, when glucose began to be used in the manufacture of candies and sweet stuffs, firms which made no secret of the fact that they were using it, lost quite a large quantity of trade in consequence. The wiser ones had their cans labeled, "Italian sirups," and no one was any the wiser. Ask any physician today why children suffer less from excessive indulgence in candies than formerly, and he will tell you that the substitution of glucose for what might be called more orthodox commodities is the cause. So much for the common sense of prejudice.—Interview in Globe-Democrat.

COLD STORAGE HOUSES.

SOMETHING THAT IS CONSTANTLY BEING MADE BETTER.

The Day May Not Be Far Off When Strawberries, Watermelons and Other Delicacies Will Be Kept Until Midwinter—What Has Been Accomplished.

If a way could be found to keep fruits, berries and melons fresh for an indefinite length of time the public would have something added to its happiness during the winter months. Somebody or other has been trying for years to effect such a result, but every experiment has met with failure.

There are some things too delicate to keep long after being plucked from the maternal branch.

These things are, of course, also delicate to the taste, and that their season is so short is what has led to the ineffectual attempts to preserve them, so that they may be had when they are not in season.

MILLIONS ON ICE.

The nearest thing to the accomplishment of this much desired object are the cold storage warehouses. These are fitted up with huge boilers and great pumps for forcing brine and ammonia through the pipes that enter the air tight compartments. The mixture of brine and ammonia turns so cold that snow and ice form thick and solid on the outside of the pipes. The currents can be so regulated by a system of gauges that any temperature below zero can be produced without difficulty.

This system can be utilized to advantage in preserving all things not affected by frosts. In New York city at any season of the year there are many millions of dollars' worth of good things stored away in those places to be drawn out from time to time as the dealer requires them for his trade.

In one great storage house there is estimated to be at all times from $7,000,000 to $12,000,000 worth of property, in which, however, is included all comestibles and valuable skins and furs.

This is how most of the big furriers keep the expensive skins from year to year. There is one thing that must be cannot stand, and that is low temperature. Such a temperature will also keep skins from hardening and furs from rusting to the end of time.

As for poultry, there is no telling how long it can be kept in prime eating condition. Mr. F. W. Conklin, of the firm of F. C. Linde & Co., of the Hudson River stores, told a reporter that they have a few thousand dollars' worth of poultry which has been in their keeping for more than two years. This particular consignment became the subject of litigation shortly after it was placed there, and there it must remain until it becomes settled who is the owner.

Eggs are also kept for an indefinite period in these storage warehouses by lowering the temperature of the room to a few degrees above freezing. It is claimed that they can be kept in this way just as fresh as when they are first laid, but this is a matter which admits of some doubt; at least, most everybody, including the keepers of "cold storages," would prefer their eggs direct from the hen coop.

THE HARDEST TO KEEP.

The hardest things to keep are watermelons, strawberries—in fact all berries and peaches. The storehouses have called upon to hold these things more than a day or two at a time. Strawberries, however, have been kept for over six weeks after their season ended. Mr. Conklin had a lot for more than a month, and he has expressed the opinion that if they could be placed one by one upon a rack in an even temperature, so that a current of air could always circle around them, they could be preserved an entire year.

The same method he thinks would be equally sufficient in keeping watermelons, but an editor in this town tried the, but without any satisfactory result. He wrapped a dozen melons in cotton, and toward the end of the season placed them in a general storage house, being careful to spread them apart. The season had hardly opened when he received word that his watermelons were rotten. He did not go after them, though, until the first of December, and those melons were then very poor eating, indeed.

Originally they cost $2, but the storage cost $6, so the owner was out $8 by the experiment, and he had no melon to eat either.

Prunes the cold storage way keep in fine condition for years. They may be found in as soft, fresh and moist condition when taken from the cool compartment as they are when first packed.

Vegetables can be kept a great time, but there is seldom much need for saving them—they are always so plentiful.

The cold storage is always improving, like everything else in this restless, pushing world, and perhaps before many years strawberries and watermelons may not be out of reach in midwinter.—New York News.

Very Wise Indeed.

Grog consists of a mixture of water and whisky. I expect, therefore, to find three sets of qualities in grog, one set due to the water, another to the whisky, and another to the mixture of the two. Owing to the presence of whisky, I should expect to find the color darker and the flavor stronger than water. Owing to the water, I should expect the color lighter and the flavor weaker than whisky, and, owing to the whisky and water being mixed, I should expect to be able to drink a certain quantity of it more than I could of pure whisky, but less than I could of pure water.—Dr. Venn's Empirical Logic.

Labor Saving Dynamite.

They have a new way of planting out orange trees down near San Diego. They bore a small hole and drop in a dynamite cartridge, the explosion of which makes the hole big enough for a tree, and loosens the soil for several feet enables the tree to take root easier.—San Bernardino Times-Index.

The Good Captain.

Passenger—Captain, you haven't quite as big a crowd aboard today as usual, have you?

Captain—We have 1,500 passengers, sir.

Another Passenger (a few minutes later)—Captain, it seems to me you haven't enough boats on this steamer.

Captain (with cold dignity)—I have boats enough for 250 passengers, sir, which is all my license calls for.—Chicago Tribune.

An Early Crop.

Neighbor—Well, Giggings, what are you raising?

Amateur Gardener (sadly)—Blisters.—Life.

The Boss Relic of Chickamauga.

While I was riding over the battlefield of Chickamauga I came to a cabin occupied by a negro family, and the man came out and wanted to dispose of some relics from the battlefield. He had some bullets, pieces of shells, two or three old bayonets and a cannon ball or two, but the relic of all relics was an old scythe blade, to which a rough wooden handle had been tied with sheep twine.

"What do you call that?" I asked.

"Dat, sah, is what General Grant carried in dis yere fout, and I reckon he mowed down about fo' thousand rebels wid it."

"My friend, Gen. Grant was not in this battle."

"He wasn't?"

"No, sir. And no general or soldier of any grade ever carried such a weapon as that."

"Dey didn't?"

"Of course not. Where did you get it?"

"Picked it up on de field, sah."

"It looks as if you made it within a week."

"Look yere, sah, war' you in dis fout?"

"No."

"War you wuhin fifty miles of it?"

"No."

"Wall, I was right ober to Abner Jackson's, not ten miles away, an' if I don't know what relics are, you can't larn me. Good day, sah."

"But no general ever"——

"Good day, sah! Possons who is so worry, worry particklar had better go 'long an' hunt up their own relics. Chillen, you watch dat white man till he gits beyan' de tu-up patch!"—Detroit Free Press.

Anticipating the Bereavement.

Wilkins—Had any bereavement at your family, Elijah?

Uncle Elijah—No, sah; I ain't had 'bereavement. Whafch you ask?

Wilkins—I noticed you had a band of crape on your hat, and I did not know but there might have been a loss in your family.

Uncle Elijah—No, sah; dat ban' was on de hat when de gen'leman give it to me, an' as I didn't know when I moughf have 'casion ter go inter mawnin' I done let' it on like it was.—America.

Cause for Hesitation.

"I'll take the rooms," he said, and then he timorously added: "I forgot to say that we've got five children."

"Bless your soul, that doesn't matter!" replied the landlord. "I have eleven."

"Since I think of it," rejoined the applicant, "I'll bring my wife around. She may not like the rooms."—Detroit Free Press.

Touched by Sufferings.

Tramp—Madam, I haven't had anything but a soup bone to gnaw in three weeks. Can I die somewhere on your place?

Lady of the House (slowly relenting)—Yessss, you can go down back of the wood lot and die in the onion patch; but mind you, don't you struggle all over those young shoots.—Texas Siftings.

Sure to Make Money.

Smartly How—Yes, I'll be away some weeks. I'm going to Oklahoma

Goodly How—Oklahoma? Why, you are too late.

Smartly How—No, I'm just in time. I have three or four carloads of sandwiches which I am going to trade for corner lots.—New York Weekly.

He Wanted to Play on It.

Guest—Who kept up that terrific pounding on the piano last night?

Host—It was next door.

Guest—A great annoyance, isn't it?

Host—I should say that it is. I'd like to play on that piano for about an hour—with a hoe.—Detroit Free Press.

The Annual Rest.

Young Husband—My dear, after a year of unremitting labor and closest economy we have, I find, succeeded in saving about $800. What shall we do with it?

Young Wife—Well, my dear, we both need rest. Let's go to a summer resort for a week.—New York Weekly.

Science Always Ready.

Caller—Doctor, Mr. Divine, the muscle reader, fell into a sort of trance a little while ago and we cannot arouse him. Is it catalepsy or death?

Doctor (a great scientist)—Bring me his head and I'll soon tell you.—New York Weekly.

"Two-Fofs."

"Did you get that box of cigars I sent you?" inquired his fiance.

"Yes, dear."

"And how did you like them?"

"The box was very nice, indeed," he said, softly.—Judge.

Frank.

A. (somewhat illiterate)—I read something in a paper about idiots. Are they human beings?

B.—Certainly, they are human beings like yourself.—From the German.

A Vegetarian.

Elsie—I wonder how that poor jeweler manages to live! He never seems to have any customers.

Alice—Perhaps he eats the carats off his diamonds!—Lowell Citizen.

Little Johnnie's Generosity.

Mrs. Brown—How did you come to give your sister the big apple and keep the little one for yourself?

Little Johnnie—'Cause there was a worm in it.—The Epoch.

ALL KINDS OF SPOTTERS.

THE WAY IN WHICH WORKMEN ARE WATCHED DAY AND NIGHT.

A Suspicion of Dishonesty Prompts One Man to Watch Another—The Rich and Poor Alike Are Constantly Under Surveillance—The Police No Exception.

In one of the police courts the other day a young man giving an assumed name was arraigned on a charge of loitering, and a suggestion of "suspicious character" was also made to the judge, who imposed a fine of $10 upon learning that the young man was employed by one of the big surface railway companies as a "spotter," and he claimed that loitering on street corners was a part of his unenviable calling.

The hatred displayed by the conductors for these monitors in their affairs needs little provocation, and is only equaled by the anger of a bartender when the proprietor of a saloon buys one of those automatic check writers and registering machines. As a rule the conductors get to know the men who are watching them, and they are mighty careful to ring up every fare received when the spy is around, and they generally keep well posted regarding their movements, one conductor telling another of the proximity of the dreaded individual as he moves along the lines.

ON THE STREET CARS.

The spotter who appeared at court a prisoner was searched, and in one of his pockets was found a number of blanks on which he keeps his memoranda. The spaces to be filled in report the day of the month, year and the exact time of the day at which a car is boarded and in which direction the car is going. Then follow the number of fares recorded by the dial in the car and the number of fares received by the conductor in his presence. The report goes on further to state: Was the conductor polite? Was he careless? Was he watchful as to assisting ladies and children on and off of his car? Was the driver careful with his team?

The simple mention of the word spotter is enough to bring out a storm of indignation from the ordinary railway employe. "Every time I hear of one of these fellows," said a conductor of a cross town car the other day, "it makes me think that my employers think that we are all dishonest. The bell punch is looked upon by the conductors as a badge of dishonor, and, as far as beating the punch, why it is just as easy to forget to ring it as it is to fail to pull the strap on the big dial indicator.

"If a man wants to be dishonest no bell punch or dial can prevent him from doing so. I could point out spotters, any number of them, who are laughed at by the men on this road. Some of the dirty work is done by women who pretend to be reading a book, but who, in reality, are 'keeping cases' on the unsuspecting conductor. If a man in our business is disposed to be dishonest and is not a fool, all the spotters in Christendom can't catch him. The crowded cars are his best field, for who can tell whether he rings up for every passenger or slips one here and there. At night he will have a few more nickels in his jeans than he is obliged to turn in, but the company is none the worse for it."

"I've run on this road now for two years," said another conductor on the same line, "and I think in that time I have seen about fifty different spotters. I know them the minute they get on the car. The first thing they do is to size you up; and every time you pull the strap they look at the dial to see if it registers correctly. They are unlike the ordinary passenger, insomuch as they wear an air of assumption that gives them 'dead away.'"

The "L" roads have "spotters" also, but not to watch the train hands. These persons are called "inspectors," and they prowl around from station to station at the most unseemly hours, just to catch the drowsy agent or ticket chopper asleep on his post, or neglecting his business in any way.

EVERYBODY WATCHING.

The policeman dreads his roundsman, for he knows that officer is appointed to spy upon him and report any failure to perform his duty. And yet what would the police force amount to if there was no such officer to watch the policeman? The hallways would be the sleeping place for some and the drinking saloons the rendezvous for others.

"No man who is honest at heart," said a well known police official the other day, "needs any watching. A policeman ought to be the last man to object to being watched, for he is in turn only having done to him what he does to the public—looking for delinquents. In the one case he is looking for lawbreakers; in the other he is being watched so that he will not commit a breach of police rules. And so it is in all cases where one man is employed to watch another.

"It is not our desire to be good in many cases that keeps us from doing wrong, but our fear of punishment either by fines, imprisonment or the dread of hell fire. If we don't have some one over us to remind us of this punishment occasionally we poor weak mortals are liable to err."

The day laborer is hourly under the eye of the "boss," the boss is watched by the contractor, the contractor by the architect and the whole crowd by the city's building inspector.

The cigarmaker is watched by the foreman; the factory girl who works on small articles that could be easily carried away is under the surveillance of the forelady. The girl in the candy store by the cashier, and the respectable customer in any of the big stores is under the watchful eye of the floor walker. The cashier is watched by the bookkeeper, the shipping clerk by the superintendent, and in many cases the partners in a business watch each other's methods. There is no end to the watchers and the young man in business people, and the only one who escapes it is the journalist.—New York Sun.

A St. Louis Pawnbroker with a Conscience.

"I have had occasion to call on 'my uncle' in almost every large city in the country," said the drummer, "and I'm telling you St. Louis is the hardest place I ever struck. About six months ago I brought up there dead broke, and, while waiting to hear from the firm, I took a dress coat over to a pawnshop to get a loan of three or four dollars. It cost me $50, and was almost new.

"How much do you want on dot?" asked the broker, who was an old man.

"Oh, about four dollars." He stepped back, and held up his hands in amazement and gasped.

"My frendt, would you be so verry kind ash to walk outt? I know yur doan' vish me no harm, und I treat yur ash a shentlemans."

"Why should I go out?"

"Because my brudder vill be in here ferry soon, und I doan' like him to find you. He vill look upon you ash crazy, und he may proceed to violence."

"What makes you think I'm crazy?" I asked.

"Dot coat. Maybe you was only fo olish, but my brudder doan' stop for dot. Four dollars on dot coat—a-h-h!"

"It cost $50."

"Where?"

"In Boston."

"Ah! Dot accounts for him. My frendt, do you know what I make sooch coat for? Three dollar, sir."

"Is it possible!"

"Dot tailor make $27 out of you slick ash grease. It vas poor cloth, poor make, und one shoulder vas lopped."

"Well, how much will you advance on it?"

"Feefty cent."

"What! That's an insult!"

"Please doan' shpeak so loud. My brudder may come in any time, und he vas ferry flolent if you shpeak lout."

"But I don't want to be insulted. Give me that coat."

"Of course; but please doan' go avay mat. I like to please all customers. Dot vas my way of advertising my peesness. Maybe I vas mistaken, und I ask you a question."

"What is it?"

"Please doan' be mad, for I vas your frendt. I like to ask if you want dot money to run avay on? Maybe you vas going to abscont."

"And maybe you was an infernal old liar!"

"Den you doan' run away? My frendt, dot lifts a great burden off my back. I vas afraid of you. I vas afraid I might help you on der road to ruin, und I make a low offer. You vhas all right, und I now take dot coat und gif you one dollar. If my brudder come in, doan' tell him how mooch I gif. He vas flolent if I let sentiment influence me in peesness."—New York Sun.

Found at Last.

Horribly Ugly Woman—Plase, mum, the intelligince mon sint me here; he said as how yer wanted a gurril.

Mrs. Blinks (nearly fainting at the sight)—I—I—but stop, I will hire you, but not as a house girl. Are you willing to be sent to a teacher to be taught another way to earn your living?"

"Yis, mum."

"Well, I'll have you educated for a type writer. My husband says he wants one."—New York Weekly.

The Commercial Traveler at Lunch.

Guest (to restaurant table girl)—What have you got for dinner?

Table Girl — Roastbeeffricasseedchicken stewedlambhashbakedandfriedpotatoesIndianpuddingmilkteaandcoffee.

Guest—Give me the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, eighteenth and nineteenth syllables.—Lawrence American.

A Boston Interruption.

Officer Sullivan (on Boston Common)—Which one o' th' nobs are yez wor-rkin' for now, Norah?

Baby Endicott (breaking in)—Elinorah, when you are fatigued conversing with that intensely plebeian person, you will confer a favor by perambulating me to my father's residence on Commonwealth avenue.—Scribner's Magazine.

Know the Disease.

Mrs. Doser—And how is your daughter now, Mrs. Smith?

Mrs. Smith—Ever since she left town she has suffered terribly from ennui!

Mrs. D.—Why doesn't she take some of old Dr. Fixem's pills? They're the best thing in the world for it. Old Joe Bowser, up at the alms house, suffered everything from it, but one box of Fixem's pills cured him completely.—Boston Transcript.

Fatherly Solicitude.

Mrs. Skinnphlint (anxiously)—James, I am alarmed about Johnny. He has been away all the afternoon. I am afraid he is lost.

Mr. Skinnphlint—It's more likely he has run away for good. And it's been only three weeks since I had that boy vaccinated. (Gloomily)—Cost me a dollar.—Chicago Tribune.

Barnum, the Friend of the Poor.

Mrs. Finnegan—Murty, go out an' buy a goat, to wance!

Mr. Finnegan—A goat, an' fwat for?

Mrs. Finnegan—We can kape her illigant chape now. De circus posthers are oop all over de town an' she kin fade on thim, begorra!—Lawrence American.

A Difficult Task.

Patient—Well, doctor, what do you think of the swelling on the back of my neck?

Doctor—I don't like the looks of it, as it is on a very dangerous place, so my advice to you is to keep your eye on it.—Texas Siftings.

No Musquitoes.

Summer Guest—The musquitoes were terribly bad last night. Look at my face.

Jersey Landlord (reassuringly)—Oh, there's no musquitoes here, sir, none worth mentioning. Them's bugs.—New York Weekly.

His Head Was a Void.

"I often feel an aching void," remarked young Fitzperey to Miss Susie.

"I am sorry you are troubled with chronic headache," replied the girl, sympathetically.—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

Appropriate.

Mrs. Nuborder—That's a very pretty motto you are working, Mrs. Browne-Hash. "Learn to say No." Is it for your son?

Mrs. Browne-Hash—No, it's for the dining room.—Boston Gazette.

A Healthy Growth.

Acker's Blood Elixir has gained a firm hold on the American people and is acknowledged to be superior to all other preparation. It is a positive cure for all Blood and Skin Diseases. The medical fraternity indorse and prescribe it. Guaranteed and sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

Delaware is a quiet little body demure and self contented. She still has the whipping post, a relic of barbarism, but her governor smiles when this is mentioned and says "That's so; but we haven't any penitentiary. If a man beats his wife, sets fire to his neighbor's barn or breaks into a house, he isn't shut up with a lot of criminals, with full time and opportunity to learn all their tricks of deviltry that he did not know before. As a preventative of crime the whipping post has a much greater terror than a term in the penitentiary, and I have never known of a man that came back for a second dose.

Guard Against the Strike,

And always have a bottle of Acker's English Remedy in the house. You cannot tell how soon Croup may strike your little one, or a cold or cough may fasten itself upon you. One dose is a preventive and a few doses a positive cure. All Throat and Lung troubles yield to its treatment. And the Remedy guaranteed by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

There is nothing strange in the fact that the sea serpent has not yet made his appearance this year. There is no scarcity of news yet; and besides many of the seaboard states are developing Prohibition tendencies.

Latest about Standard Oil company is that it will get control of Detroit and Cleveland Gas companies.

Lowe's Red Clover Pills Cure Sick

Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, 25c per Box, 5 Boxes for $1. Sold in Marion, O., by W. B. Foye, Druggist.

Just as a big gas well had been drilled near Findlay, a railroad engine went by and there was a tremendous explosion. Several men were hurt.

A Child Killer.

Another child killed by the use of opiates given in the form of Soothing syrup. Why mothers give their children such deadly poison is surprising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar troubles by using Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no Opium or Morphine. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

Lightning fired three derricks and three oil tanks near Findlay and made a great fire. Oil ran down a stream, blazing, and burned a bridge.

—Dr. B. Mincer, the eminent optician of Detroit, Mich., who is now a resident of Marion, will visit every town in the county. Any one suffering with weak eyes, or eyes abused by inferior glasses, should not fail to see him. Orders left at the postoffice will be promptly attended to. No extra charge for examination or visiting patients at their home. On Saturdays and Sundays he can be found in his office at residence, No. 25, Silver street. 164dly.

Mrs John A. Logan landed in New York, Friday, on her way home from Europe. She started immediately for Youngstown.

A Duty to Yourself.

It is surprising that people will use a common ordinary pill when they can secure a valuable English one for the same money. Dr Acker's English pills are a positive cure for sick-headache and all liver troubles. They are small, sweet, easily taken and do not gripe. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

Gen. Beaty is out in another card opposing a third term for Forsker. He says it would establish a dangerous precedent.

Lowe's Red Clover Pile Remedy,

is a positive specific for all forms of the disease. Blind, Bleeding, Itching, Ulcerated, and Protruding Piles.—Price 50c.

Sold in Marion, O., by W. B. Foye, Druggist.

Clerk of Canton courts is trying to find an ex deputy. Has a warrant out charging him with embezzlement.

Happiness and Contentment

Cannot go hand in hand if we look on the dark side of every little obstacle. Nothing will so darken life and make it a burden as Dyspepsia. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure the worst form of Dyspepsia, Constipation and Indigestion, and make life a happiness and pleasure. Sold at 25 and 50 cents by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

Frank Gay was thrown from a filter at Church Hill and struck on the prongs. Horribly killed.

Local Time Card.

Following is the time of arrival of and departure of trains at and from the several depots in this city, according to the latest changes.

ERIE.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	10:50 a. m.	No. 12	4:30 a. m.
No. 37	9:20 a. m.	No. 4	12:45 p. m.
No. 5	12:34 p. m.	No. 38	2:40 p. m.
No. 3	11:10 p. m.	No. 8	6:10 p. m.

BEE LINE.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	4:24 a. m.	No. 8	3:25 a. m.
No. 3	10:23 a. m.	No. 10	8:48 a. m.
No. 5	3:09 p. m.	No. 2	2:27 p. m.
No. 9	11:55 p. m.	No. 6	10:50 p. m.
Local	9:40 a. m.	Local	2:27 p. m.

C., H. V. AND T.

SOUTH.		SOUTH.	
No. 1	12:16 p. m.	No. 2	8:09 a. m.
No. 3	8:05 a. m.	No. 4	1:33 p. m.
No. 5	5:38 p. m.	No. 6	8:35 p. m.

C. AND A.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	8:00 a. m.	No. 8	5:55 p. m.
No. 5	12:55 p. m.	No. 10	7:20 p. m.
No. 3	11:20 p. m.	No. 12	4:10 a. m.
No. 15	3:15 p. m.	No. 18	11:30 a. m.

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RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA

These twin diseases cause untold suffering. Doctors admit that they are diffident to cure—sodden specifics. Paine's Celery Compound has promptly cured the worst cases of rheumatism and neuralgia—so say those who have used it.

"Having been troubled with rheumatism at the knee and foot for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I used only one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and was perfectly cured. I can now walk around, and feel as free as a boy." HARVEY CRAIG, Eureka, N. Y.

"Paine's Celery Compound has been a God-send to me. For the past two years I have suffered with neuralgia of the heart, doctor after doctor failing to cure me. I have now taken nearly four bottles of the Compound, and am free from the complaint. I feel very grateful to you." CHAS. H. LEWIS, Central Village, Ct.

Paine's Celery Compound

"I have been greatly afflicted with acute rheumatism, and could find no relief until I used Paine's Celery Compound. After using five bottles of this medicine I am now cured of the unsafe troubles." SAMUEL HUTCHINSON, So. Cornish, N. H.

Effects Lasting Cures.

Paine's Celery Compound has performed many other cures as marvelous as these,—copies of letters sent to any address. Pleasant to take, does not disturb, but aids digestion, and entirely vegetable; a child can take it. What's the use of suffering longer with rheumatism or neuralgia?

$1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.

Mammoth testimonial paper 10c

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FAILS TO CURE.

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DETROIT AND CLEVELAND

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LONG LIFE

There is nothing in the world more generally desired than long life, yet the majority of people put off caring for their health—not because they are really careless, but because we live our lives at such a pace we have not time to give the subject sufficient thought until we receive a reminder in the shape of a severe illness.

Then, too, we are constantly bewildered by the various schools of medicine and the physicians who represent them and often blunder in our choice of a doctor.

If people only knew that the very best health-keeper, life-preserver, and disease-preventer that has yet been discovered is summed down into a concentrated and very palatable form in the shape of New Style Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters, they would not hesitate a moment to try it.

But they do not know. How can they know, when someone not only worthless but good for nothing is flooding the market under some name or other, that the New Style Vinegar Bitters is as good as any of them?

They do not know, of course, unless they have the courage to try the New Style. It straightens out a tangled system in a very short while, and those who have it once have it always.

Why don't you try it, reader? It is sent out by a responsible house, and is exactly as represented. It costs but a dollar for a very large bottle. Try it once and you will never be so glad of anything in your life. Your druggist may not have it, but he will order it for you. Be sure it says New Style Pleasant Taste on carton and bottle before you take it. Try it, and you will feel happier than if you had found a gold mine, for it really is a mine—of health.

Free from alcohol and opium; composed of expensive herbs and root with a fine, delicate flavoring.

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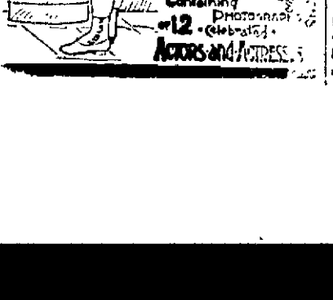

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NEW YORK CITY.

AN ENGLISH REPORTER.

Gen. Pryor Tells a Story Which Explains Him Exactly.

Gen. Pryor tells an amusing story. When he was in England defending the Irish patriots he was quite desirous of spreading his views before the British public. It is much harder to get at an English editor that at an American, but finally communications were established, and one evening there was a subdued knock at the door of his room in his hotel. "Come in," said Gen. Pryor. The door opened about six inches, and through the aperture sidled a dilapidated specimen of humanity. Softly closing the door the dilapidated specimen put his dilapidated hat on the floor, and, bowing humbly, uttered: "Gen. Pryor, I believe." "Yes, I am Gen. Pryor; what can I do for you?" "I am a reporter, sir, and I was sent to ask you if you would give your views on the American aspect of the Irish question?"

Everybody who knows Gen. Pryor well knows that he is one of the most affable of men, and in this case he meant to be particularly pleasant, for he wanted to be interviewed. But forgetting that he was not in New York, he followed the usual practice of statesmen in this country, and began with, "My dear fellow, I really haven't anything to say," intending this, of course, as a prelude to a long conversation. What was his astonishment when the specimen grabbed his hat, genuflected still more humbly than before, ejaculated, "Thank you, sir; thank you, sir," and disappeared. To have a reporter give up the struggle so quickly so surprised the general that he really sat in his chair paralyzed for the moment, and before he could recover the Englishman had gone, and the interview was lost.—New York Sun.

Where He Drew the Line.

"Your name, I believe, is Flubson?"

The frank, unembarrassed, yet respectful manner of the young man impressed the merchant favorably, and he replied, as he motioned the caller to a seat:

"That is my name."

"I beg pardon for obtruding upon you in business hours. I presume you do not remember me."

"No, sir."

"I dare say I was too young when you saw me last to make it possible that my face would strike you as familiar now. My name is Chugg."

"Chugg!" echoed the merchant. "Why, I once had a relative of that name—Mrs. Nancy Chugg."

"Yes, sir. She is alive yet. She is my mother. I have often heard her speak of you."

"And your first name is"——

"Jenkinson."

"I am glad to see you. Where is your home now?"

"We live in Nebraska."

"Well, how has the world used you?"

"I can't complain. I travel for a New York house at a fair salary. At this moment, however, I find myself temporarily embarrassed on account of not having received expected remittances from the firm. In fact, I have taken the liberty, as a relative, to call upon you partly for the purpose of asking for a loan of, say, $25 to tide me over this week."

"Why, as to that, Jenkinson, I am sorry to say"——

"Make it $5, Mr. Flubson, and I'll try to get along."

"Your mother, Mr. Chugg, is my second cousin. You are my third cousin. For purposes of acquaintance I recognize the relationship, but in the matter of lending money I am compelled to draw the line somewhere, and my rule is to draw it at third cousins. Good morning, Mr. Chugg."—Chicago Tribune.

An Application.

Parson White—How'd yo' like de sermon on "Charity" dis mornin', deacon?

Deacon Hardscrapple—But was 'r werry much hin' sermon, parson. Kin yo' lend me 'r dollar?—Life.

A Fellow Feeling.

"Is it another applicant for charity?" asked the father of the family impatiently, looking up from his newspaper. "Send her away."

"It's a poor woman," said the servant, "whose little boy has got lost or been stolen. She has spent all she had in trying to find him."

"Don't send her away, Williams," said the oldest daughter reprovingly. "Don't you remember, papa, how we felt when darling little Fido here was lost for a whole day, and how gladly we gave $50 to have him brought back? Here's twenty-five cents, Williams. Give it to the poor woman."—Chicago Tribune

Why His Paper Was "Stopped."

I happened to be in the office of The Mercantile Review and Live Stock Journal on Wednesday last in time to hear one of the best reasons ever given for stopping a newspaper. A German boy entered, removed his hat and asked: "Is Mr. Vepster in?" "He is," replied Charles H. Webster, looking up from a mass of tissue live stock reports which he was winnowing. "Vell, Mister Bitters don't vant to take dot paber no more. He vos dedt last nide alretty." The name of the late Mr. Bitters, a cattle dealer, was duly erased from the delivery sheet.—Buffalo Truth.

That Settled It.

"That settles it," said a prisoner whom his honor sentenced to the workhouse for sixty days the other morning.

"Settles what?" asked the officer to whom the remark was addressed.

"I have been troubled in my mind whether to go down to Long Branch or up to Mackinac this summer. Now I won't have to go to either."—Detroit Free Press.

Seasonable Information.

First Omahan—One must look out for hydrophobia this hot weather. Do you know how to tell a mad dog?

Second Omahan—If I had anything to tell a mad dog I should do it by telephone.—Burlington Free Press.

Conflicting.

It is now said that George Washington was something of a fisherman. This does not seem consistent with the other statements we have heard regarding this gentleman.—Somerville Journal.

FOR SEVENTEEN YEARS.

LOCUSTS BURROW THAT LONG, BUT HAVE ONE LONG GAY SEASON.

Facts About the Brilliant Career of This Unmitigated Nuisance—The Females Widowed Early, Don't Pine Away, but Get Right Down to Business.

The seventeen year locusts pass seventeen years under ground, and then, as if by preconcerted arrangement, make their appearance out of little holes almost simultaneously, and in numbers that run far up into the millions. This is always done after sunset, and by 9 o'clock the same night the hordes have appeared. They are not very active when they first appear out of their subterranean homes, but they make what speed they can toward the nearest trees, and climb them to the lower leaves, where they fairly swarm, sometimes as many as thirteen pupæ clinging to one oak leaf. Those which are belated either cling to the bark of the tree or—if too late to get that far—fasten their claws to the first convenient object, and wait for the grand transformation which is to convert them from ugly crawling things of silence and gloom into gorgeous things of the air and the sunlight, the males endowed with musical powers, and both sexes clad in gay suits of orange and black, with gossamer wings of iridescent hues. But a few minutes elapse after the pupæ have secured a resting place before the dull skins begin to crack along the back.

COMING WITH DRUMS.

Then the imprisoned cicada works his way to freedom, at the first a soft, white thing, but quickly developing wings and becoming hard and active. For the most part it does not require more than twenty minutes for the soft prisoner to become a perfect cicada, though sometimes an hour or more is consumed in the process, and several hours are required to produce the final color. The males are the first by several days to appear, and they herald the first dawn of their new existence by trying their drums; for their musical apparatus is in effect drum like. At first their music is rather feeble, but in a little while it secures the proper tone and force, and then it scarcely knows any rest. Nor do they drum at haphazard, but rather in unison, and so it is that the noise of the swarms can be heard fully a mile away, and is positively deafening when close at hand.

The male cicada eats very little while waiting for the female to appear, and that little is in the form of sap from the trees, the bark of which is slightly punctured for the juice to exude. The coming of the females is hailed by the waiting lords with an increased noise, and for a few days the air is thick with the flying insects, so much so that the sun is obscured for small mens. In a few days after this the males die gradually, and the females busy themselves with the task of egg laying. Each female will lay in the neighborhood of 500 eggs, and the manner in which she lays them is really remarkable. She selects young twigs only, and, with a singular apparatus, called an ovipositor, bores holes in regular order along the under side of the twigs, into which the eggs are regularly and carefully placed. Each nest contains about twenty eggs. The ovipositor is a most ingenious contrivance, and is composed of three parts, one part being an awl with which to pierce, and two parts being opposing saws with which to cut. And after the nest has been cut out of the twig the ovipositor acts as a tube, down which the egg is propelled into its place in the nest.

TWENTY FEET UNDER GROUND.

After the cicada has laid all her eggs she loses her strength and dies. She has lived a dreary underground existence of seventeen years, to enjoy a brief life of a few weeks in the air and sunshine. And now the new brood is started on a seventeen years of life. The eggs hatch in about six weeks, and the baby cicada is about one-sixteenth of an inch long and very active, though so light that it falls to the ground from a height sometimes of 100 feet without the least injury. It has a pair of strong claws with which to dig a hole in the ground, and it puts them into use immediately. Down it goes into the earth, and for seventeen years burrows and burrows, sometimes going as deep as twenty feet, and sometimes not one-quarter of that, but changing its skin twenty-five or thirty times during its underground travels. It lives on the juices extracted from roots, and sometimes, but not often, injures trees.

When the time for its reappearance on earth comes near again it gradually works its way toward the surface, it finally digs a tunnel upward to the surface, going up occasionally to peer about and discover by signs known to itself when the 20th of May has come. If the soil is marshy where it has elected to appear, or if heavy rains are prevailing at the time, it has been known to build a turret six inches above ground, with a roofed cap, so curved that it can go up into it and be in safety from drowning in case of flood. It is at the time when it emerges from the earth, after its long sojourn there, that it is in most danger from enemies; for then the hog and other animals find it a toothsome morsel, and devour it in great numbers. At a later period, when it has gained the power of flight, it becomes the prey of some birds, though it was reserved for the little English sparrow to make the most determined and destructive war upon it. So ravenously have the sparrows been known to devour the insects, that in the height of the cicada season a few years ago the air would frequently be full of the floating gossamer wings of the devoured insect.—Cor. Harper's Weekly.

Maybe He Knows Where All the Pins Go.

A man was arrested in Cincinnati who, during a busy life on the street for eight years, had stolen over a thousand umbrellas. No wonder it has been so fearfully hard for a fellow to borrow one when he needed it. This beggar had them all.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

Too Busy for a Photograph.

Mrs. Smith—Mr. Smith asked me to call in and look at the negative of his photograph. He is so busy that he cannot spare the time.

Photographer—Certainly, madam. (Produces the negative.)

Mrs. Smith—Ahem!—yes. This is Mr. Smith in the foreground, but who is that man over by the door?

Photographer—That is Mr. Smith also, madam. He suddenly recollected that he had a business engagement, just as I raised the cap. Pardon me, madam, if I say that I fear your husband is too busy a man to sit for a photograph.—Burlington Free Press.

"Taken from the German."

—Life.

Her Glass Eye Didn't Work.

A very curious cause lately came before the justice of the peace of Neuilly, France. Some time ago Mme. Pluyette, a widow of 50, but who still attaches much importance to personal appearance, had the misfortune in playing with a lapdog to receive from it so severe a wound in one of her eyes that it came out of the socket. Having heard much of artificial eyes, and being recommended to apply to an expert manufacturer in this way named Tamsier, she gave an order for a glass eye for which the optician charged 100 francs ($20). Refusing to pay this charge, the manufacturer summoned her before the justice of the peace.

Mme. Pluyette having appeared, holding the glass eye in her hand, the judge asked her why she refused to pay the bill which M. Tamsier had sent in.

"For a very good reason," replied the defendant. "I can see no more with this eye than I could before."

"What!" said the judge. "Did you really imagine that you would be able to see with a glass eye?"

"Did I think so?" retorted the angry dame. "Certainly I did. Will you be so good as to tell me what eyes are for except to see with? I ordered the eye for use, and until M. Tamsier makes me one with which I can see I will not pay him a sou."

The justice of the peace endeavored to convince Mme. Pluyette that glass eyes were for others to look at and not for the wearer to look through; but finding all appeals to her reason of no avail, he condemned her to pay the plaintiff the amount of his demand. When the defendant heard the decision she became furious with anger, and, after dashing her glass eye on the floor, she rushed out of court amid the laughter of the crowd.—New Orleans Picayune.

No Time for Small Matters.

A man with a low brow and criminal expression entered the Chicago police headquarters.

"Sir," said he to the man in charge, "I want to"——

"Pray don't disturb me just now; I am very busy," replied the chief officer.

"But I say I want"——

"Couldn't possibly listen to you now."

"Yes, I know; but I"——

"Can't stop now, I tell you; don't you know there has just been a terrible murder committed, and I am working on the case?"

"Yes, that's just it—I came in to"——

"Now, see here, I tell you I positively can't. Go away. Come in next week."

"No, I must"——

"Not another word—let me alone—come in week after next."

"But, great Scott, I want to"——

"No, sir! I say. Here, if you want money—there's $5—take it and go up to Oshkosh or somewhere. Come in next month after we get this terrible murder mystery cleared up. There's the door—now go!"

The stranger took the bill and turned away sadly. On the corner he met a man and said:

"They won't have me up at headquarters. I committed the murder they are working on and wanted to give myself up, but they wouldn't listen to me."

Then he wandered sadly down a side street, met two detectives, gave a policeman a light for his cigar, and disappeared.—New York Tribune.

Mistaken Anyhow.

"Will you pass me the butter, please?" asked a seedy looking stranger of a snob at a restaurant table.

"That's the water over there, sir," was the supercilious reply.

"I beg your pardon," returned the stranger, "I did make a mistake."

"You're only adding insult, sir," broke in the snob; "nothing could induce me to believe that you mistook me for a waiter!"

"Certainly not," returned the stranger; "I mistook you for a gentleman!"—Detroit Free Press.

Convincing Evidence.

First Lawyer—Oh, yes, that's a very good scheme, no doubt, if you can work it; but how in the world are you going to prove that Bjenks ever was insane?

Second Lawyer—That's all right, my boy. Trust me for that. I've just got possession of a bundle of letters Bjenks wrote to Miss Hardcash before she became his wife.—Somerville Journal.

It Paid.

"How polite you are, Smith!"

"How so?"

"You're the last man to get into the elevator."

"Well, it pays."

"I don't see how?"

"I'm the first one out."—Chicago Ledger.

Know What He Wanted.

"Is there anything I can do for you?" asked Mrs. Cumso, tenderly, when her husband was suffering from seasickness. "What do you want?"

"I want the earth," gasped Cumso, as he again leaned over the rail.—New York Sun.

A Hint to College Orators.

Among all the collegiate essays which have graced the closing exercises of our great institutions, we have not seen one on the all momentous subject in which young America is most deeply interested, "How to slide to second."—Albany Argus.

On One Condition.

Tramp (to lady of the house)—I'm starving to death! Can I die out in the barn yard?

Lady of the House (graciously)—Yes, if you won't crawl under the barn.—Exchange.

WHY? YOUR LIVER

IS OUT OF ORDER

You will have SICK HEADACHES, PAINS IN THE SIDE, DYSPEPSIA, POOR APPETITE, be listless and unable to get through your daily work or social enjoyments. Life will be a burden to you.

DR. C. McLANE'S

CELEBRATED

LIVER PILLS

Will cure you, drive the POISON out of your system, and make you strong and well. They cost only 25 cents a box and may save your life. Can be had at any Drug Store.

Beware of Counterfeits made in St. Louis.

IVORY POLISH Soaps the Teeth, Purifies the Breath. Ask for it.

FLEMING BROS., - Pittsburgh, Pa.

MO(U)RNING REVERIE.

"It is marvellous how a man like my husband, who prides himself on his tidy appearance, can carry so much hidden dirt. If the edge of my skirt looked as abominable as the bottom of his trousers he'd fly in a rage. And all this nastiness could be avoided if he would use

Wolff's ACME Blacking

on his Shoes, but he won't; and yet he says it is the finest Dressing in the world for his purpose. Some men are just pig headed, and John is one of them."

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Awake, Ladies! Awake!!

Why Toil Forever?

BELL'S SOAPONA

Does your work itself, and neither injures the hands nor the fabric. It is HARMLESS

TRY It, then. It cleans like magic. WILL SAVE YOU VERY MANY WEARY HOURS of TOIL AND WORRY.

Sold by Grocers.

BELL'S BUFFALO SOAP—best made.

R. W. Bell Mfg. Co.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

LOUSE'S EXTRACT

RED CLOVER BLOSSOM

THE GREAT Blood Purifier.

PURE AND EFFICACIOUS.

TRADE MARK

IT CURES

Cancers, Tumors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings, Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases.

Price, $1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for $5. 1 lb. can Solid Extract $2.50.

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit, Mich.

For sale by W. B. Foyo.

NO DUST OR DIRT. NO SMOKE OR SMELL.

BLACK ENAMELINE STOVE POLISH

NEVER BURNS OR STAINS NO BRUSH REQUIRED

A PASTE IN TIN BOX. IT SAVES ½ OF THE WORK

J. L. PRESCOTT & CO., No. Berwick, Me.

HOXSIE'S CERTAIN CROUP CURE

The greatest remedy in the world for all acute attacks to throat and lungs, for adults as well as children. Price, 50 cents.

MEN ONLY Cure for sexual perversions, nervousness, lack of manly vigor, development, consumption, etc. BOOK FREE. Erie Med. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

CHICAGO & ATLANTIC

RAILWAY

With its Pullman Built Equipment, Substantially Constructed Roadway and Low Rates of Fare, Insures a Safe, Speedy and Economical Journey to All Points East and West. Write to your nearest railway agent for the

Attractive Low Rates

Via this line.

TIME TABLE, Taking Effect June 2, 1889.

EASTWARD.

	No. 8.	No. 10.	No. 12	No. 16
Lv. Chicago	10.00§	8.45§	7.30†	5.25§
" Archer Avenue,	10.10	8.55	7.30	5.45
" Englewood	10.30	9.15	7.50	6.05
" Hammond	11 00	9.45	8.20	6.40
" Crown Point	.....	10.19	8.50	7.15
" Kouts	.....	11.01	.....	7.58
" North Judson	.....	11.31	* 9.57	8.26
" Rochester	1.15§	12.35†	11.01	
" Akron	.....	1.01	*11.21	
" Newton	1 51	1.28	11.48	No. 18
" Bolivar	.....	1.38	.....	
" Huntington	2.30	2.35	12.25§	5.25§
" Kingsland	.....	3.10	.....	* 8.18
" Decatur	3 18	3 50	1.10	8.52
" Enterprise	.....	4.20	1.50	9.40
" Spencerville	.....	4.46	2.14	9.24
" Lima	4.25	5.25	2.36	8.55
" Preston	.....	5.55	.....	* 9.40
" Kenton	5 09	6.30	3.25	10.28
Ar. Marion	5 25	7.40	4 10	11.30†
" New York	5 00		7 00	
" Boston	10 10		12.40†	

WESTWARD.

	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.	No. 17.
Lv. New York		3.00†	8.30§	
" Boston		8.30	3.00†	
Lv. Marion	8 00§	11 20	12 55	3 15§
" Kenton	8 50	12 08	1.35	4.30
" Preston	9.17	.....	.....	* 5.14
" Lima	9 45	1 05	2 10	5.55
" Spencerville	10 14	.....	.....	6.40
" Enterprise	10.45	1.50	3.04	7.26
" Deseret	11.20	2 24	3 30	8.20
" Kingsland	11.58	.....	.....	9.08
" Huntington	1 00§	3.25	4.25	10.00
" Bolivar	1.42	.....	.....	
" Newton	1 51	1 6d	4.58	
" Akron	2 22	.....	.....	No. 15
" Rochester	2.48	1.15	5 28	
" North Judson	3.51	.....	.....	5.50§
" Kouts	4 25	.....	.....	6.22
" Crown Point	5 16	.....	.....	7.11
" Hammond	6 05	7 25	8 00	7.50
" Englewood	6 30	7.55	8 30	8.20
Archer Avenue	7 00	8 15	8.50	8.40
Ar. Chicago	7 10	8.25	9.00	8.50

Nos. 8, 1, 3, 5 and 15 daily. Where time is not shown trains do not stop. Nos. 17 and 18 daily except Sunday. * stop on signal. † p.m. §a.m.

E. C. DONALD, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Chicago.
T. W. BROWNOW, Superintendent, Chicago.

Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo R'y

TIME CARD.

Taking Effect May 12th, 1889.

(Central Time.)

NORTH BOUND.

River Division.	No. 3, daily except Sunday.	No. 7, mixed, daily except Sun
Leave Pomeroy	3.30 p m	5.00 a m
" Gallipolis	4.24 p m	6.45 a m
" McArthur Junct.	5.08 p m	6.49 a m
Hocking Valley Division.	No. 1, daily	No. 3, daily
Leave Athens	7.00 a m	6.05 p m
" Logan	8.15 a m	7.20 p m
" Lancaster	8.58 a m	8.03 p m
Arrive Columbus	10.15 a m	9.25 p m

Toledo Division.	No. 1, daily ex. Sund	No. 5, daily.	No. 9, daily.
Leave Columbus	10.35 a m	4.00 p m	4.30 a m
" Delaware	11.30 a m	4.53 p m	5.21 a m
" Prospect	11.55 a m	5.18 p m	5.45 a m
" MARION	12.16 p m	5.38 p m	6.05 a m
" Up. Sandusky	1.10 p m	6.30 p m	6.55 a m
" Carey	1.30 p m	6.50 p m	7.15 a m
" Fostoria	2.05 p m	7.22 p m	7.49 a m
Arrive Toledo	2.25 p m	7.40 p m	8.10 a m

SOUTH BOUND.

Toledo Division.	No. 6, daily.	No. 2, daily.	No. 4, daily ex. Sund
Leave Toledo	5.30 p m	5.00 a m	10.35 a m
" Fostoria	6.50 p m	6.30 a m	11.52 a m
" Carey	7.20 p m	6.55 a m	12.20 p m
" Up. Sandusky	7.55 p m	7.30 a m	12.55 p m
" MARION	8.35 p m	8.05 a m	1.33 p m
" Delaware	9.24 p m	8.58 a m	2.20 p m
Arrive Columbus	10.20 p m	9.45 a m	3.15 p m

Hocking Valley Division.	No. 6, daily	No. 4 daily
Leave Columbus	8.00 a m	4.00 p m
" Lancaster	9.18 a m	5.28 p m
" Logan	10.08 a m	6.20 p m
Arrive Athens	11.25 a m	7.30 p m

River Division.	No. 6, daily except Sunday.	No. 10, mixed, daily except Sun
Leave McArthur Junct.	12.06 p m	8.28 p m
" Gallipolis	1.42 p m	9.41 p m
Arrive Pomeroy	2.32 p m	1.45 a m

NOTE ON RUNNING OF TRAINS.

Direct connections made in Union Depot at Columbus for Newark, Zanesville, Pittsburg, Wheeling, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia; also for Dayton, Cincinnati, Louisville and all points South and Southwest.

☞ Close connections at Toledo for Detroit and all points in Michigan and Canada.

H. J. FALKENBURG, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Columbus, Ohio.

H. B. CARR, General Supt.

FAST TRAINS OVER THE

ERIE

—FOR—

Buffalo, New York, Boston, Saratoga, Albany and Other Eastern Cities.

The Only Road Running Solid Train to New York.

3 THROUGH TRAINS. 3

—WITH—

Pullman Palace Sleeping Coaches, Pullman Buffet Sleeping Coaches, Pullman Hotel Coaches, Parlor Cars and Elegant Day Coaches.

TIME TABLE ADOPTED June 2, 1889.

Central Time, 25 minutes slower than Columbus Time.

Trains depart from Marion, O., as follows

WESTWARD.

	DEPART.
No. 1, Cincinnati express	10.50 a.m.
No. 3, Vestibule limited, daily	12.34 p.m.
No. 5, Cinti., Chi. & St. Louis Ex., daily	11.50 p.m.
No. 37, Local	9.20 a.m.

EASTWARD.

	DEPART.
No. 12, New York and Boston Ex., daily	4.30 a.m.
No. 4, Cincinnati express	12.45 p.m.
No. 8, Vestibule limited, daily	6.10 p.m.
No. 38, Local	2.40 p.m.

Pullman Palace Coaches on all through trains

E. B. THOMAS, Second Vice President.
L. P. FARMER, G. P. A., New York City.
W. C. RINEARSON, A. G. P. A., Cleveland.
W. W. DUNNAVANT, Div. Pas. Ag't, Warren, O.

Cures in 1 to 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.

Big G

Sold only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. U.S.A.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.

G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.

D. S. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Trade Mark. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

COAL!

L. B. GURLEY, dealer in all kinds of Coal. TO SAVE MONEY buy your winter supply now. Office N. of Jail.

FOR SALE—One good house and lot, with well and cistern; house of six rooms, just opposite Normal school, on Fraconia avenue, at $700. Good time given if fair payment down.

FOR SALE—House and lot on Oak street; $550 cash or $600 on time.

LOTS FOR SALE—On East street, on monthly payments of $8 per month until paid.

FOR SALE—Two houses and lots for $600 each, on Reed avenue, East Marion.

FOR SALE—House and lot, corner east Center and Reed avenue, now occupied by Tom Smith. Posession given as soon as court sets.

Inquire of

G. T. HARDING.

FOR RENT—The suite of rooms in True building occupied by L. C. Sanford. Call on H. True. 1202

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room at No 28 north East street

FOR SALE.—A four year-old pony, a good one, at a cheap price. Inquire at Dr. Mineer's, 25 Silver street. 208tf

FOR SALE—A good, fresh milch cow Inquire of George Kry.

—Mrs. Sidney Gruber is quite sick with an attack of flux.

—Frank Keuler has returned home after a short visit in the East.

—Harvey Stone is spending the week at Delaware, on business

—W. S. Frash is at Cincinnati on business for Frash's Dry Goods House.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Nelson, of Ada, are the guests of M. Nelson and family.

—John Williams, of Galion, was the guest of lady friends in the city over Sunday.

—Remember that Nelsons' Cash Grocery is still making cash prices on all goods.

—The friends of S. Stengle will be pleased to know that he is able to be up and around again.

—D. Heyman and H. B. Sterne, of Philadelphia, were the guests of H. Barton and wife over Sunday.

—Miss Nellie B. Prime, of Danville, Ill., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Barlow, on west Center street.

—Mrs. Abbie Geisinger, of Catawissa, Pa., is the guest of Mrs. Jane Pettit and other Marion relatives.

—Guy Kendrick, of Kansas City, has returned to Marion to visit a short time with old associates and friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. Moses Holender, of Columbus, are visiting Solomon Oppenheimer and family for a few days.

—W. J. Melly left last week for New York City, intending to make a visit of several weeks in the Eastern states.

—Miss Alger, of Boston, arrived from Chicago Saturday and is the guest of Miss Richardson at Hotel Marion.

—The business portion of Center street is to get another arc light, one at the intersection of High street on east Center.

—Mrs. A. B. Hord, of Cheyenne, Wy., is visiting in this city, the guest of G. H. Kling and family, on Delaware avenue.

—Charles Baker, who has been the guest of relatives in this city for the past few weeks, has returned to his home at Chicago.

—Rev. W. E. Thomas has been granted a four weeks' vacation by the Presbyterian congregation, and will leave for Pennsylvania this week.

—A couple Upper Sandusky officials were in the city Sunday in search of a fellow who stole $50 in money and a $500 note at that city recently.

—Mrs. S. D. Bates, who has been dangerously ill for some time, is reported to be improving a little, at least some hopes are entertained for her recovery.

—The Marion Manufacturing company is now running a day and night force in its endeavors to fill the many orders that have come in during this busy season.

—Mr. and Mrs. Milton Augenstine and children have returned to their home at Dana, Ill., after a pleasant visit in this city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Augenstine, on south Main street.

—The store room now occupied by us will be for rent August 1st, to responsible parties with respectible business. See us at once for terms

[270tf] THEW & MANZ

—Miss Lou Scalley and sister, Mrs. Katie Lowery, who have been visiting at the home of Will Melly and wife, on north West street for the past week, returned to their homes in Upper Sandusky, Sunday.

A GAS WELL WEST OF TOWN

Property Rapidly Advancing in Value A Great Council Oil Well Overflowing the Scioto Bottoms

Don't wait to verify these reports, but at once invest in lots on the Boulevard and Olney avenue, that will pay you not 10 per cent. without gas or oil and 20 per cent. with them. More houses called for in Latourrette's addition, near Malleable Iron works.

Lots from $500 to $1500 each near the west end shops. Bargains for those who first apply.

Young man, stop paying out money to just stay here, and put it in a house of your own, so it will give you a home that will increase in value, and cost you less interest if you are compelled to borrow money than the rent you pay monthly.

CHASE & HUNTER.

—Frank Foreman is spending a few days at Buffalo, combining business and pleasure.

—O. W. Fritsche, of Mt. Gilead, was in the city today, greeting his many acquaintances.

—M. Nelson & Son have just received another fresh lot of Chase & Sanborn's famous coffees.

—Dr. W. S. Stone was over from Caledonia today, attending to business and discussing local politics.

—Burt Simpson is in the city for a few days' stay with his family. He returned from the East, Saturday.

—Misses Mary Welsh and Sarah Sweeney are spending a few weeks with relatives at Galion.

—Mrs. J. C. Johnston, accompanied by O. W. Johnston's little daughter, Marguerite, and Miss Mamie Denny, leaves for Lakeside on Tuesday.

—We will have plenty of blackberries of first quality, in any quantity, at reasonable prices this week. Leave your orders for canning. MOORE & DEBOLT.

—Blackberries are now cheap, leave your orders in quantities for canning and we will fill them with the best in the market and at the lowest prices

209 tf THEW & MANZ

—Mrs. Judson Davids, residing about seven miles south of Marion, fell from a wagon last Friday and was very seriously injured. Indeed it is feared her injuries may prove fatal.

—A lady residing in the north end has made complaint against her stepson for assault and battery. The trouble originated over a small amount of property, and will no doubt prove interesting before it is ended.

—Col. M. Magee has hung out his shingle as pension attorney, from the rear room of Sheriff Kelly's apartments in the court house. Of course the location is only temporary but we understand that the affable Mr. Magee will remain in Marion.

—Notwithstanding assertions to the contrary we are as usual attending to our own business and are selling coal cheaper than the party who makes such a blow about rings, etc.

210tf W. & J. F. PRENDERGAST.

—Atty. H. T. VanFleet, of this city, was honored by the State Bar Association by electing him delegate to the National Bar Association for a term of three years. The meeting of the National Association will be held this year at White Sulphur Springs, Va., beginning Aug. 31.

—The I. P. A. is still booming and adding 300 to 400 members per month. Paid upon the receipt of death proof, July 19th to Maggie A. Keisler, Akron, Ohio, $3000. And, in addition to paying the death claims in full, the amount of $5500 in sick and accident benefits has been paid to its members.—Mansfield Daily News, July 21.

—Col. J. B. Sargent has made a special engagement with Al G. Fields Majestic Minstrels with European and American novelties, for the opening of the amusement season at Music Hall, August 13. Fields minstrels are greater and better than before and an auspicious and enjoyable opening of the season may be expected.

—Jack Connely and Nick Myers were the participants in a street fight near the N. Y., P. and O. railroad, on East street Sunday afternoon. Both parties have earned quite a local reputation as pugilists and their battle was a fair sample of bull dog science in using each other up. Myers is the loser of about half of one of his ears as the result of the conflict. No arrests were made.

—Persons who have a superstitious dread of Friday will be pleased to hear that this is the year for Fridays. It came on Friday, will go out on Friday, and will have fifty-three of the ill-omened days. There are four months in this year that have five Fridays each, changes of the moon occur five times on Friday, and the longest and shortest days of the year each fall on Friday.

Charles Fritsch and Lewis Trom, while playing about the lumber yard in west Marion Sunday afternoon, met with an accident by which each had his left arm broken. The boys were performing on a horizontal bar and the broken arms were the result of falls, about an hour apart. Fritsch sustained a fracture of both bones near the elbow, while the Trom boy had both bones broken just above the wrist.

The case of Jeremiah Baker, arrested for stealing wine and cider from Squire Stadler's residence south of town, was settled this morning by Squire Payne giving Baker a sentence of thirty days in the Cleveland workhouse, and a fine and costs amounting to $23 50. He will also work out this amount, which will compel him to remain about one hundred days. No doubt he will learn to work during his absence.

—East bound Bee Line freight 17 was wrecked a quarter of a mile east of Caledonia, Sunday morning, in which five stock and box cars were completely demolished. The train cut while rounding a curve and the engineer, not knowing of the cut slack ened his speed, when the disconnected section crashed into the front section. There was not much delay of trains, the track being cleared at an early hour. The wrecked cars were all empty, and there was no damage to freight.

—The blacksmith has been gradually driven from one position after another until about all that is left him is horse shoeing. Even here he finds the shoes and nails, which he formerly pounded out of bars and rods ready made and better than he could hammer them out, leaving him to adjust the shoe to the hoof and nail it there. Now he is liable to be driven from this his last ditch. An Englishman is said to have invented an adjustible shoe which is readily fitted to the hoof by any person and fastened without nails.

COURT STATISTICS

Figures Gleaned From the Annual Report of Clerk Young to the Secretary of State.

Clerk Harry Young has forwarded his annual report to the secretary of state, and from the duplicate we take the following facts and figures.

During the year ending July 1st, 1889, twenty three divorce suits were brought, twelve by the wife and eleven by the husband. Of these five were for adultery, eleven for absence and neglect, three for cruelty, three for drunkenness and three for miscellaneous causes. Seventeen cases were decided—nine granted to wives and eight to husbands.

The total number of civil judgments rendered was 153. Of these ninety four were for money only, fifty-nine with money interests. The total amount of judgments rendered was $143,289, an average of $871 82 to each case.

Fines assessed during the year amounted to $265, of which $165 was paid. The total costs of prosecutions was $7902, of this $791.89 was assessed upon defendants, but of which only $224 67 was collected.

The indictments and criminal cases for the year were as follows. One for murder—implicating three persons, two for rape, four for assault with intent to kill, two for assault and battery—implicating six persons, one for burglary, three for embezzlement, six for grand larceny, four for forgery, three for crimes against property, four for keeping houses of ill fame and one for carrying concealed weapons. Some of these cases are still pending.

The coroner held three inquests during the year. One was a homicide, one a death by accident and another a death from unknown causes.

A Tussle With a Burglar.

Saturday evening a man entered the home of P. B. Thew, on east South street, with apparently the intention of robbing the family, with the exception of Mrs. Thew, were up town and she had retired, leaving the door open. The fellow walked into the house with a bundle under his arm and commenced making a search of the apartments. Mrs. Thew hearing him, asked what was wanted, when he sprang upon the bed on which she was lying and made an attempt to strangle her, by catching her by the throat. After a few desperate endeavors she managed to release herself from his grasp and called for help. This frightened him from his purpose and he started to leave the house just as A. C. Court, who had heard the disturbance, was coming to her assistance with a loaded revolver. The fellow came out the front door and disappeared behind the house. Court not being able to shoot as he was not sure as to the identity of the party who had made the assault. Mrs. Thew, although badly frightened, was unmanned.

12th Annual Bee Line Excursion

At the urgent request of quite a number of guilar patrons, the Bee Line and Big Four will arrange for one of their popular, personally conducted Excursions to Kansas, Colorado, Salt Lake, Rocky Mountains and Pacific Coast, under the management of the experienced excursion agent, Mr. D. Jay Colliver. In order to accommodate all and give ample time to prepare for a trip to the far west, Tuesday, July 23rd has been selected as the date leaving Cleveland, Cincinnati, Columbus, Dayton, Springfield and Indianapolis. Bee Line agents at each point named, will be provided with full instructions and can give full information regarding rates, routes, etc. Address them or D. Jay Colliver, Bee Line Pass. Agt., 173 Superior street, Cleveland, O.

NOTE—Ask any of our former patrons how the Bee Line takes care of their excursionists.

C. and A. Excursion Rates

On August 6th and 20th, September 10th and 24th and October 8th, 1889, the Chicago and Atlantic railroad will sell round trip tickets at one limited first class fare for the round trip, to all points in Arkansas, South ern Missouri, beyond and including Butler, Clinton and Springfield, except that tickets shall not be sold to Missouri River points in any case, to Texas, Indian Territory, New Mexico, Colorado, Montana, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Arizona and Dakota, to Nebraska and Kansas, except Missouri River points, to points in Northwestern Iowa, west of Iowa Falls, Webster City, Wall Lake, Sioux City, Mason City and Sumner, to all points in Minnesota, west of Sheppy Eye, Winnebago City, Olivia, Lake Crystal Belgrade, Morton Little Falls and Wilmot. Tickets to be limited thirty days from day of sale.

Damage Suit Settled.

The damage suit that followed the whitecap whipping of William Calder, at Prospect, was settled in this city last Saturday, and Calder withdrew his suit for $10,000 damages upon the agreement of the defendants to pay all costs. It is probably a very wise settlement of the case, and seems to be very satisfactory all around.

Progress

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

Resolutions

The following resolutions were passed at the quarterly conference of the A. M. E. church, at North Lewisburg, on the death of A. P. Henderson.

To the Presiding Elder

We your committee on resolution ask leave to make the following report in view of the fact that on the 7th day of May, 1889, death which is upon the trail of every mortal entered our ranks and took from our number our beloved brother, A. P. Henderson, of Quinn Chapel A. M. E. church Marion Ohio circuit.

WHEREAS, Brother Henderson was one of Marion's pioneer citizens and commanded the respect of those who knew him and fifteen years ago, when the citizens of his race were few and numerically weak and,

WHEREAS, He played an active part in the erection of the church building.

RESOLVED, That we will ever remember and cherish in our minds and hearts the noble deeds and charitable acts of our deceased brother and also extend to comfort the hearts of his bereaved wife and children and finally bring them to realize peace and eternal joy beyond "the valley and shadow of death."

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Funny Moses to be inserted in the minutes of the conference, a copy be sent to the A. M. E. Christian Recorder and a copy be sent to the Marion papers.

Respectfully submitted,

J. W. HICKS,
C. H. DAVIS,
JENNIE GOOD,
Com.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Showers; warmer, followed by cooler weather; variable winds.

Unheard-of Values

Six pieces Black Silk Lace Flouncings at 65, 75 and $1 per yard, worth $2, $2.25 and $2.50 per yard. We have just received them, can get no more, and would advise you to see them immediately.

Warner & Edwards.

The Stomach as a Disciplinarian.

Said an ex-prison official: "They have a new and novel method of maintaining discipline in the state prison at Folsom, Cal., and as near as I can learn it is proving a great success. They have no dungeons or dark cells in the prison, corporal punishment is unheard of, tying up by the thumbs is never permitted; in short, none of the old modes of punishment are recognized in this institution. The system in vogue is this: When a new prisoner is received he is informed that they have three different bills of fare in the prison, and that it is optional with each man as to how well he lives. If he is industrious, orderly, well behaved, and in all things conforming strictly to the rules of the prison, he is served with excellent food nicely cooked.

"He can have chops, steaks, eggs, tea and coffee, milk, white bread, etc.; if he is only fairly well behaved and does not do his allotted task properly, is inclined to growl and grumble at the regulations of the institution, he is given ordinary prison fare, mush and molasses, soup, corn bread, etc.; and if he is ugly and insubordinate he is permitted to feast on unlimited quantities of cold water and a rather small allowance of bread. You can have no idea how hard the convicts try to enter the first class, and once there it's very seldom that one of them has to be sent back to a lower class, thus going to prove the truth of the old theory that men are most easily reached through their stomachs."—San Francisco Paper.

John Brown as a Poet.

In the Pioneer cemetery, in Richfield, Summit county, O., side by side upon a modest lot are four small mounds of turf which mark the resting place of four children of John Brown and of his wife, Mary. The children died in 1813, and within four days of each other, of a disease which was epidemic at the time. Their names are given on the stone above the grave—Charles, Austin, Peter, Sarah. Under these names are rudely carved a few lines which the old abolitionist wrote for himself composed for the purpose.

Through all the dreary night of death
In peaceful slumbers may you rest,
And when eternal day shall dawn,
And shades and death have passed and gone
Oh, may you then, with glad surprise,
In God's own image wake and rise.
—Magazine of Western History.

A Coffin Peddler.

A new occupation is followed by a man named Boxem Brown, who travels around New Mexico, peddling coffins. In a wagon drawn by mules he carries about twenty cheap coffins of assorted sizes. He goes through the country after the fashion of other peddlers, calling at each house, and asking in a matter of fact way if anything in his line is wanted. It is not often that he sells a coffin for immediate use, but when a family contains an elderly person, or an invalid, or a large number of children, he generally suggests the providing against all contingencies, and the persons addressed are usually quick to see the point.—Boston Budget.

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I have regularly fresh and cold three times a day, before eating, as it will put the stomach in such shape that the necessity for stimulants will not be felt, and excessive use can be avoided even by simple moderation. I shall keep Clam Juice constantly on hand and served cold or cold to my customers. Knowing its positive merit, I can recommend it without all the Clam Juice above I will try in every way to promote its use, as it is to my advantage to encourage temperance, which I do both knowingly and will only be too glad to do.

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Our claims for this shoe over all other $3 shoes advertised, are:

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$5,000 will be paid to any person who will prove the above statements to be untrue.

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